McKean County the MINER [illegible] 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner
I. ROGERS & SON, Proprietors.

Glen Gallup has had a large ...

McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVII — SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1890. — NUMBER 1

Arrival and Departure of Mails

Mail via B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at 12:15 p. m. and 6:27 p. m., and leaves at 8:00 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.
Mail via B. B. & K. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. and 6:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:40 a. m. and 3:40 p. m.
Clermont & Colegrove Mail leaves at 12:15 p. m. and arrives at 3:30 p. m.
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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.
McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth ... of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main st.
W. P. EKKELS, W. M.
G. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.
Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Backus Hall.
A. R. CORY, N. G.
A. T. STRANAHAN, Sec'y.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.
Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in Backus Hall.
J. A. McMORRISON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. [illegible], Scribe.

G. A. R.
Post 97, G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
H. M. CHOATE, Com.
L. ROGERS, Adjutant.

W. R. C.
Meets every Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
Mrs. HATTIE MORRISON, Pres.
Miss LENA WRIGHT, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.
Smethport Lodge, No. 141, meets every second, fourth and last Tuesday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
CARL ... , M. W.
... , Recorder.

E. A. U.
Meets on first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.
L. ROGERS, President.
W. H. KAUTZ, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Block.
I. S. REYNOLDS, Com.
M. B. GREEN, R. K.

[illegible]
Smethport Branch ... meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at ... JAMES McKEAN, ...
E. W. OVERTURF, ... Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.
Meets every alternate Wednesday afternoon, at 3 p. m., in their hall, Backus Block.
Mrs. H. L. FORESTER, Pres't.
Mrs. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.
Meet in ... Backus Hall on first and third Wednesday of the month at 7 p. m.
DWIGHT WALKER, S. K. C.
FRED. GALLUP, Scribe.
REV. J. H. McCANDLESS, Warden.

Churches.

Methodist—T. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning service. Class Meeting 9:30 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. Teacher's meetings Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist—REV. W. D. ... , pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

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Leonard Heath's Fortune.

By REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.

I.



IN THE northern suburb of Philadelphia there is a curious crooked lane. It lies westward of the old Camac woods which so lately suffered dreary transmigration into a crop of red and white contract houses.

This lane has always been a most unchangeable, unwakenable bit of antiquity. It was an Indian trail, through old beech and ash trees, dropping their rotting leaves on the lush mold, with fat green caterpillars spinning cocoons under their roots, when the first Swedish settlers landed and began to dig their underground houses down there at Wicaco; the rotted leaves lie just as thick about the ash and beech trees today, and the butterflies crawl from the cocoons and flap their gold dusted wings on the bark, as though one of the great cities of the world had not sprung up between the woods and Wicaco.

Nature gives up this old landmark grudgingly. On one side of the lane the country struggles to be town by means of brick kilns and Sommergartens, while next to them is an old fashioned cemetery, where the tired dead townspeople seem to have gone out to lie down and dream that they were in the country. Running along the whole of the other side is a dilapidated fence, made in some long ago generation, with faded notices to trespassers nailed on its green and rotting rails. Within is the Fontaine Place, a house gone to decay, and woodland!

The homestead, of which you catch glimpses through the trees, was twenty years ago almost as much decayed as now. A mellow afternoon sun, one October day, lighted up its front of dull red brick and worm eaten porches, on one of which two young men stood together, coarsely dressed as laborers. They had been sauntering through the woods for an hour or two. One of them—a squat, square built fellow, with his face deeply pitted by smallpox—had, boy like, stuffed out his pockets with nuts and queer bits of moss, and was knotting up a bundle of mint in his handkerchief, whistling as he did it. The other held his hands folded behind him, dangling a pair of worn kid gloves, and looked dreamily down the dusky woodaisles.

"In a few years, Joe," he said, "the city will have crept out here; it will bring up the value of this property to the estate of a prince."

"Likely, though it 'ud be a pity to see chimneys in place of them elms, Leonard."

Leonard glanced slightly down at him: "You do not feel this place your own as I do. It is curious it came to me, in spite of all the Fontaines have. You don't seem to understand that it was men of our blood who took this ground from the red man. The Heaths lived here before the revolution like nobles; they had a place among men. And you and I, the last of the Heaths, are thanking God today for the chance of partnership in a blacksmith's shop!"

"Hibbin's offer is very fair, Len, as to the shop—very fair, considerin' we never learned the trade regularly." Joe got up, adjusting his glazed cap. He showed his white teeth and stuttered a little; it often happened when he talked to Leonard; though this embarrassment was the only painful way in which he showed his humility and sense of inferiority to his brother. "As to this property, it's done me good to see it even this once. I'll respect myself more for coming of a stock of men that was educated and fit to rule. You're born more of their sort, and it costs you more to lose their footing, I suppose. But I wish you'd see that the shop"——

"Don't talk of the shop here, for God's sake!" Leonard reddened to the roots of his hair, like a girl. His face was not unlike a girl's, with large, sparkling eyes.

"Very well"—good naturedly—"only you were talking of a place in the world."

"That a place! Work in soot and sweat by day, and then to sleep like a log by night. It's the life of a beast more than a man's."

"Don't let Winny hear you talk like that, or she'll think you rue. Why, it was only last week you were arguing how safe it was for her and you to marry on the profits Hibbin promised. Look here, Len"—touching him on the arm, his tone growing grave—"I don't relish soot or sweat any more than you do. But blacksmithing is a place. It's footing. Now that I've got a hammer in my hand, and Bess in that room for my wife, I'm a man among men. Do you see? It'll go hard with me if I don't make my place wider. I don't mean to be a blacksmith always. It'll go hard with me if my children don't have the education I lack—and a home like this to grow up in, p'r'aps. Who knows?"

Leonard patted Joe's broad back, looking down affectionately at the set, bull dog jaws and steady, small black eyes. "You start wrong. A man is a traitor to himself who takes up other work than the best for which he is fitted. If God has created him a poet he should starve before he degrades his faculty in a carpenter's shop. His first duty is to his best self."

"But if circumstances is ag'in him, Leonard? Now I don't really see any opening for you but Hibbin's." Leonard made no answer. "There was one, too, who worked, they say, in a carpenter's shop till His time was come for His real work, and it seems to me there's a sermon in that to us that has to wait our chance, as great as any He preached afterward."

Leonard smiled loftily. "Well, do you go back to Hibbin's and wait, Joe. I'll help you. You'll waken out of that shop into the inheritance of a noble, some day. A noble!"

"All right"—swinging his bundle over his shoulder. "It's time for the train now; we'd better get home and to bed betimes, so as to be at the shop early."

"Go on—I'll follow you directly." While he leaned over the porch railings watching Joe's broad figure crossing the sunny lawn, the blacksmith muttered half aloud to himself:

"What cursed bee is in his bonnet now? He said 'the fortune of a noble!'" and then he gave a vexed, indulgent laugh. His patience was boundless with poor, visionary Len, but this tried it hard. Joe was the younger of the two, but his brilliant brother (as he deemed him) had been a dead weight on his broad shoulders all of his life, since the days he ran off from the little public school to hang around old book stalls. There he had picked up certain language and scraps of theories which were Greek to Joe. It had been the result of months of plotting on his part to induce Hibbin to include the flighty fellow in the offer of partnership with himself. He thought he had him settled for life. "And now," he groaned, "he's going to fly the track before he's begun on it."

As for Leonard, his heart ached looking after his brother. After today their paths separated, God only knows for how long. He gave himself a mental hug, thinking how good a brother he had been—how self sacrificing. Had he not made plans for Joe all his life which that dull fellow never could have projected? When they were boys it was Joe who should command the pirateship of which he would be but bo'sun; it was Joe who should be chief of the gallant band that, following Burr's scheme, were to conquer some unknown territory in New Mexico, and set up a kingdom among the prairie dogs and buffaloes and gigantic red cactii. Joe was to wear the plumed cap there, be Inca, caliph—what not? "I always took the second place. When I ran off to California it was to dig for gold for him. It was no fault of mine that I failed and that he took his wages to bring me back. I've been a good brother to Joe Heath." He repeated this again and again, walking up and down, strengthening himself in some way by it. "It's for his sake and for Winny's sake that I'll break loose from them today. I'll make this venture; and throw away every other chance. For them. Not for myself, God knows!"

When the wind grew chilly and the shadows of the Lombardy poplars fell heavily aslant the darkening porch, he went inside.

It was an odd, unpicturesque room. Unmeaning [illegible] even at its early day of building had fallen on Philadelphia houses. The ceilings were high, the many windows almost flush with the flat walls. Paneling and doors, once a raw, shiny white, were now yellow and streaked with mold. The papering flapped mildewed from the wall.

Leonard dragged in a log from the lawn and seated himself on it in the middle of the bare floor.

Night was falling, when a hasty step rung through the vacant rooms, and a man pushed open the door behind him. A little man, in clothes of glossy brown, that bagged about his lean limbs; a peering, skinny face, thatched over by a curly black wig; heavy gold seals dangling below his waistcoat.

"Mooning in the dark, Heath? No fire? A little blaze and a hot drink would have put a different face on matters. You Americans think of nothing but business—business."

"I came here for business."

"Well, then, to it at once," putting down a tin lantern on the floor and opening the bull's eye. A broad bar of light fell across their faces into the dark room. "The sooner out of this damp the better. And I have no time to lose; I must be in Liverpool by the 9th. If you refuse, my offer I must look up another tenant for the Fontaine house to-morrow. Tch-h! It is enough to freeze one's marrow," sneezing and his teeth chattering.



"I came here for business."

"I've been thinking it over," said Leonard, in his dreamy way, leisurely clasping his hands about his knees and speculatively regarding the lantern. "I wish you would just run over the facts again, Mr. Ludlow, to make it all clear. My brain is muddled to-night."

"You'd better look sharp, then, for the explanation will be of the shortest," getting up, stamping his feet and trotting up and down, to work off his impatience and cold together. "This place, by old Fontaine's will, is to lie unimproved until the heir is of age. I am the agent. I came to find a tenant who is to keep it from going to actual ruin. So far you understand?"

Leonard nodded, with a twinkle in his soft eyes. He was suspicious, like most credulous women and womanish men; he was never again to be tricked as he had so often been before; he regarded his eyes as washed keen by bitter experience. This request to hear the story again was but a subtle feint to test the Englishman. So the poor dreamy fool sat blinking solemnly, as blind as an owl in daylight, while Ludlow laughed secretly to find him a tool fashioned so ready for use.

"The Fontaines have held the property, as you know, but for a short time."

"I know. We bought it from the Indians," said Len, sitting erect.

"Bought or stole—what matter? Here is the point: it was but a younger branch of the Heaths that came to the States. Edward, the first to emigrate, brought with him title deeds to a large tract of waste ground near Liverpool, on which he and his descendants paid taxes by their agents. The Heaths, as you know, during the rebellion of the colonies, were Tories. John Heath, the owner of this ground here, went to France at the beginning of the troubles, and remained abroad for many years, leaving the house in charge of a housekeeper. He married a French girl of family, and died suddenly in Lyons. About the same time the homestead here was burned to the ground. When the war was over his widow, with her infant son, came to Philadelphia and made search, secretly, for certain valuable plate and papers, which she affirmed had been hidden in an underground vault somewhere on this property. Among them were the title deeds to the Liverpool ground. Whether she had mistaken her husband as to the precise spot, or whether the falling ruins had completely blocked up the entrance, I don't know. But I do know that neither plate nor papers were ever found, and that they are here now. Probably under our feet."

"Probably under our feet!" muttered Len, with a long breath.

"You know the story of the Heaths after that better than I do. How they have gone down, down, for lack of money, until the old stock has ended in"——

"A blacksmith's shop."

"In two young men, one of whom has strength enough to bring back all the fortune of his race," eyeing him shrewdly.

"Yes!" standing up. His hollow cheeks burned: "You do not deceive yourself in Leonard Heath."

"I hope not. I propose that you undertake this search as quietly as may be. I would not trust even your brother with the secret."

"Certainly I shall not trust Joe. There would be no surprise in that case. I'll disappear out of their sight. They shall think me dead—Winny and all. Some day I'll come back and bring the keys of fairy land. I'll shower gold on them."

"There's no doubt of it," taking snuff. "Your first aim must be the title deeds. Remember."

"The ground is some of the most valuable in Liverpool, you say?"

"No, but it has great value. It is closely built over with dwelling houses, owned generally by their occupants. That class of people will be more readily ousted than large corporations would have been."

"But"—Leonard stood up, shocked and startled—"if I succeed, Ludlow, these people will be homeless."

"Hundreds of them. The more the better for you. That's their business. What right had the cursed beggars or their grandfathers to squat on your ground?"

"That's true—that's true!"

"You are homeless. If you can afford to give away your property to them it's a sort of generosity I can't appreciate."

"I don't mean to give it away. And yet—these men probably paid hard money or labor for that ground, and thought they bought it honestly, while I never heard of it till last week. It looks like wholesale robbery!" He spoke with a sort of gusty vehemence which evaporated with the words. The Englishman's cool sneer cowed him. He ended with a feeble, "What do you think, eh?"

"I don't understand such genteel sentiments. I'm a business man, I am. You throw the venture up, then?"

"By no means. It was only a passing idea of mine. We owe you too much for discovering the fact, to throw them up now. By the way, we will reward you handsomely, Mr. Ludlow. You may depend on Joe and me."

"I'll take one-third as my price when the claim is established," dryly.

"You'll take—one third!" his jaw falling.

"Yes. The finding of the deeds is but a beginning. My work begins then. You blacksmith boys could as easily set the machinery of English law in motion as you could work a steam engine by the breath of your mouth."

"I suppose that's true"—stroking his thin whiskers vaguely.

"You'll find how true when you try to work without me. You'll make the venture, then?"—picking up his lantern.

"Yes; I will be here to-morrow night." Leonard got up, looking around him into the damp shadows. "I will not leave this house until I have dragged my luck out of it. Other men kneel and pray to Fortune, but I mean to take her by the throat; hey, Ludlow?"

"By the throat, eh? To be sure—the throat. Well, I'm for some punch now; will you come? No? To-morrow night, then, we'll oust the infernal beggars. The throat, eh?"—with an approving nod and chuckle.

II.

"Just call them off, uncle, will you?"

Ben stumped on his wooden leg across the kitchen for his spectacles and a slip of paper, then back again, turn about, right face, into position behind the clean-skinned, roly-poly little girl who, with her hands rolled up in her gingham apron, was tip-toeing and clucking about before the little plaster busts on the dresser, like a fussy hen over her first nestful of white eggs.

"Four Virgin Marys; ditto dogs with basket; one Fellora; two Bacchuses; two Doubtfuls. What's that, Winifred?"

"Spoiled in the baking; they go in as Doubtfuls. Seppy gets rid of them as Jupiters or George Washingtons, according as customers run. How had we better set them out, uncle? Leonard'll come in at that door"—snuffing the candles anxiously.

"I'd advise a semy-circle, so as to give him the full view at wunst."

"I wish you'd help."

"Kin I? I'll be very heerful, Winny"—quite in a glow of pleasure, pulling himself up on his cound leg and rolling up his sleeves before he began work. Their Pantheon quite filled the lower shelf of the dresser, the dishes being piled on top to make way for the gods and heroes. A tallow candle was set at either end to complete the effect. Winny drew back, put her hands behind her and her head deliberately on one side. Suddenly she grew red as a coal:

"You see that? Don't deny it, Uncle Ben. I knew I made the oven too hot. That's scorch."

Ben looked closely at the plaster and then at her, rubbing the wisp of gray hair on his bald crown. Then he broke into a laugh:

"All the better; that gives them a look of age, that scorch does."

"Well, I did not think of that"—thoughtfully.

"Well, I did. I never seen finer works of art than that en-tire row of Virgin Marys. Take my judgment for it; I'm older than you, Winifred."

"I think they are well done"—with a complacent nod. "Dear, dear! 8 o'clock and Leonard not here! The muffins will be quite over the pan—and he's a terrible fellow for muffins."

Ben dusted the plaster from his scuffed coat, buttoned it, combed out his thin gray whiskers, and sat down, erect as a flagstaff, on the side of the fire. It was a little three cornered room, Winny's kitchen, with rows of tins, and strings of brown onions and scarlet peppers along the white wall. On one side was the door to Uncle Ben's room—on the other, the door to hers. The supper table was set, the muffin rings waiting, the sausages ready to fry. She hurried in to straighten her collar and tie again the ribbon in her soft brown hair, and when she had hurried out again she could think of nothing else to do, or wish for that night or for the rest of her life. Leonard was coming; in a week this would be his home!

Uncle Ben, who was very skillful at carving, had made a dog's head wooden knocker for the door, with "Heath" coming out of the mouth. It was his little joke to greet them when they came back from church on their wedding day.

There was a scuffling of feet scraping the mud off at the door presently, and Joe and his wife Bessy came in "just to see the busts set out. No, they wouldn't stay; they wouldn't spoil Len's surprise. But was there ever a girl as handy as Winny?" And although they had been in the secret all along since the day that the Italian boy Seppy began to show Winny how to mix the clay, and had both sat breathless over the oven while pagan gods and Christian saints baked harmoniously together, they went over them all again, admiring even Flora's snub nose and an unfortunate leer in the eyes of St. Paul.

"Ther'some very life like touches ther, Winny," said Joe, critically. "You've give them the look of people I've knowed. It's good work."

"It's genius, is what I'd call it," ejaculated Uncle Ben.

"I'm sure I don't care for myself," said Winny. "I don't know now as Leonard would like to marry a genius. But this is what I think of Joe"—putting her fat hand on his shoulders. "It'll be very pleasant for me, when he's hammering in the shop yonder, to have my paddle in the cellar here, and help keep the wolf from the door with it. Of course, if I've got the genius, so much the better"—her dimpling face growing pink. "But even as it is, the plasters pay three times as much as slop work."

"Ah, now you talk to the point!" cried Mrs. Joe. "When you've been married as long as I have, you'll learn to count the pennies. Genius is good in its way, but it's poor stuff to make the pot boil, or to put turnips in it!"

"It's you for hard sense, Bess!" Joe nodded significantly to the others. There was a moment's respectful silence, for by dint of the daily firing of such hard, bullety maxims among them, Mrs. Joe had begun to be a power in the family, and was regarded as holding the tight rein of common sense over the Heath affairs in general, though there was really as much firmness in the fair, pudgy little woman as in a bowlful of sweet jelly.

"Here's Len!" cried Joe, as a quick uncertain step rattled on the board walk without. "Let's be off, Bess. We won't spoil Winny's plans"—hurrying her to the door, while she and Winny pecked kisses at each other, and chatted about Bess's baby's colic to the last breath, after the manner of women. "Hillo, Len!"—giving him a pound on the back as he passed them in the narrow path. "Been maundering about that musty old house till now, thinking of the glory of the Heaths, eh? Be early at the shop in the morning, mind."

"Joe?" after they had gone on a rod or two.

"Yes."

"Good-by," holding out his hand.

"Good-by. Why, what ails you? Your hand's as dry and hot as punk. Not a touch of your chills back, hey?"—dragging him to the light, anxiously.

"Nothing ails me," peevishly. "Good-by, Elizabeth. You've been good and kind to me since you were Joe's wife. I'll not forget it. Your bread shall return to you from the waters. The Heaths were never ungrateful."

"I'm sure of that, Lenny. But I don't want my bread back."

He stood still, pressing both their hands. "I wish—I feel terribly alone," he said. "No matter. The old knights went out alone, and came back victors."

"You'd better go in and eat Winny's muffins," said Joe, shortly.

"Good-night, Joe. Some day you will better understand me."

"Poor Winny! What with the ague and laziness, Len's tempers is growin' more than flesh and blood can stand," said Mrs. Joe, as they walked on.

"You're generally just to him, Bess. He's a real genius, Leonard is; he can't be judged by our rules. And there's a sort of spell about that house, there's no denyin' it. If the shop turns out well, we'll move into town ourselves in a few years, and go live near it. We Heaths hev a right to that much."

The will-o'-the-wisp, which was leading Len into the swamp, had so much delusive glitter, even in the solid blacksmith's eyes.

"It's nothing but the ague workin' with him, I doubt," said Bess, going back to Len.

Leonard was inside of the kitchen by this time; the grand tableau had been presented; the Flora and Bacchus, and the virgins with the mellowing scorch, and the tallow candles burning away at either end. Uncle Ben had been hurrying out, hearing him coming, but Winny had stopped him. "I'll be in the way, little gal."

"You worked as hard as I. You must see his very first look." So the old fellow gathered himself into a corner with a chuckle of enjoyment.

She forgot to speak to Len—stood breathless, watching his face, her palms pressed hard together.

Now Len, coming from the city in the train and plodding along the board walk outside, had built and furnished the solidest of all his castles in the air. It was for Winny. There were onyx stones and gopher wood in it, for aught I know. There were delicate perfumes; the air moved in music, the sunshine came to it stained with gold and royal purple. In a little while this would be their home.

Here, there was a smell of sausages; the candles sputtered; the dresser was crammed with dirty-looking plaster figures, such as that greasy Seppy peddled about the roads.

Len drew a long breath. "What is this trumpery?" he said, in a savage growl. "Throw a cloth over them, for God's sake, Winny, and open the window. It is terrible for human beings to be forced to cook and live in the same room." Then he remembered to draw her to his side and kiss her.

Winny's temper, which, when she was a baby, used to be strong enough to shake every atom of her little body, choked in her throat now and burned fiery red in her cheeks. But she loved this fellow enough to bear blows from him, and kiss him after them. "You don't understand, Leonard, I made them. It is a surprise for you. Seppy will sell them for me. Only think how much we can make for you in a year! You in the shop and I in the cellar."

"Don't talk to me of the shop. You drive me mad, Winifred. You know how I always loathed"——

"Work, dear?" when he could not find a word.

"No. Sit down. You at least must understand me." Uncle Ben, who had been edging his way, crutch and all, to the door, noiseless as a cat, stopped, holding it open, to wink and telegraph encouragingly to her behind Leonard's back. "It's tantrums, nothin' but tantrums," opening and shutting his wide mouth without a sound. "We men hev all got 'em at times. Don't you mind, deary;" and disappeared, to stump up and down the boards shaking his head gloomily. Winny did not sit down. She began to gather her poor little figures into her apron, crumbling them to pieces as she threw them in. When Leonard saw how pale was her usually jolly little face, and how she held back the tears, he broke into uneasy accusations against himself.

"I'm a brute," he cried. "But it galls me to see you degraded. Come here, child. Think how your beauty is wasted drudging in this back alley."

"Didn't—it make you love me, Leonard?" looking up sideways.

"Yes. But I am wasted," with a passionate outbreak. "There is no reason why I should not stand as high as any Heath that went before me. I am a gentleman by right of blood and body and soul. Look at the place they had in the world. I am trampled under foot. For what? For want of money—money!"

Then Winny threw down her plaster rubbish and went to him. She had a sudden perception of the imminence of the danger. The old Leonard was going from her, from them all, for ever. She put up her hands on his shoulders. This was no vagary of a moment that could so alter this whole outward man. She had no time to sob or cry out. She tried to think of what strongest words to say: "You have your trade. No Heath of them all had your intellect." His eyes glistened at that. "There is no reason why you should not be respected. And then you have—me," dropping her head so that he could hold it to his breast, as he would do if love was all in all to him, as it was to the little woman.

But he did not. "Oh, I've no doubt I have all the materials of a good life, if I had money. But without—it is like that lamp without a light in it."

Winny lifted her head quickly. "So the light is not in it without money?" she said slowly. "I thought"— But what she thought she never told. Winny had no gift of tragic expression. She had had her little word of remonstrance, and was done with outcry now and for ever. She went directly to her work, colder and paler than she had ever been seen before.

"Will you have your supper now?" she said gently, after a while rapping at the window for Uncle Ben, who came in with a vehement glow of cheerfulness, told one or two roaring campaign stories and forgot to laugh at them himself, praised the supper, while his dim eyes wandered piteously from one unanswering young face to the other. The supper was over. Winny, like most strong nerved women, usually worked off inward fever by hot action of her body. In a few minutes the room was clean, the hearth swept, and an armchair, the leather worn and shiny with old age, pulled up in front of the fire. She stood beside it and glanced at Leonard. But he loitered apart by the open door.

The sergeant got up, turned his back to the fire, took off his rusty wig, and poising it on his fist, brushed it carefully—a ceremony which always with the old fellow ushered in an important act. "I want to say a word to you, little gal," solemnly. "and to you, Leonard. It's about this day week—your weddin' day."

The woman's face glowed with fiery blushes, but Leonard was silent. She raised her eyes at that and looked at him steadily.

The sergeant pulled her toward him, clearing his throat and beginning with renewed cheerfulness: "We've been partners a good many years, Winny—since you was up to my knee, about—but I think this day week it'll be time to part company."

She did not answer him by word or look. Her eyes never left the man's face, which stood out in relief against the dark background of the night without, as though she read in it words which made her deaf to all others.

"It's been a-in on me today, Winny, that I ought to go," in a voice which he made unnaturally jovial. "A man and his new wife is best alone; a third party is like water spilled on a hot, fresh j'ined pair of shears—it spiles the temper of 'em ever after. Besides, you and Leonard is goin' to hev a hard fight for it. My bit of a pension'd be little help."

Without looking at him she pulled his wrinkled yellow hand under her arm and held it tight to her breast. "Your pension kept me from the almshouse, Uncle Ben. No husband can ever come between me and you."

"It was only the want of money I thought of"— She knew then that he had overheard some of Leonard's words.

"Are you going to measure out life by dollars?" she cried. "Is money above love with you all?" The old man was silent, knowing the words were meant for Leonard. But Leonard did not speak. She was unjust and bitter, he thought, like all women. What if he deferred his marriage for this chance of a fortune? It would be but for a month or a year. Or if, to be plain about it, he did, as she chose to put it, rate money higher than love? He was a practical man; he knew how he had been worsted and trampled on always for want of money; he had his chance now. Was he to give it up for a woman's kiss? Joe, and Winny, too, no doubt, would call it a damnable thing to rob hundreds of poor men of their homes on the strength of a musty parchment. He was a practical man. He saw things in a business light. It was for their sake he did it—not his own.

Ben was stroking her hair: "I knowed you'd wish me to stay, Winny. But"——

He looked at Heath, who hesitated a moment and then came forward, leaning his hand on a chair back: "Sergeant Porter, you'll never leave your niece by my will. I do not forget what she owes you. Some day I hope to repay her great obligations in a way that—that may surprise you, sir." There was a boyish choke in his voice at the word.

"I'd be sorry if you paid me in any way Leonard," the sergeant said, gently. He loosed his hand and slipped quietly to his own room. He felt he had no right to be there with these young people, who stood looking at each other, holding their lives in their hands. He had the feeling of an intruder who had jostled into a room where some one—a stranger—lay dying.



"I'll keep it for you"—putting her hand on the chair.

The firelight flashed pleasantly about the homely little kitchen and about the girl; it seemed to show Leonard his honest place among men—work and love. It was a real life so far as it went. It drew him with a strange strength from the mildewed house. The house behind which was—what?

Under all his fantastic ambitions, Len Heath was naturally a kind hearted, affectionate fellow; besides, his imagination was at work; the tenants of the Liverpool property were already real to him—sturdy mill men, pale sewing women, little children from whom he was going to filch their one chance in the world; he could hear the very words with which they would curse him when he brought out the musty parchment that left them beggared and homeless.

But behind the musty parchment, for him, was—money.

Winny fancied she saw a flicker of his old boyish, frank smile; her own face glowed in an instant under it: "Here is your place, Leonard"—timidly turning the comfortable chair about a little.

How sweet and sufficing she looked in her pretty housewife's dress, the hair pushed back from her decided little face! Her big dark eyes, soft, unreasoning, protesting against pain as a deer's, followed him as he moved uneasily about. They haunted Leonard Heath for years.

"Winny," he said, avoiding them guiltily, "I am going to leave you for a week, or a month perhaps—not longer."

She said nothing. How could she struggle against this unknown power which was drawing him away? But she knew by instinct that it was taking him away from her, and that for ever.

"I am going to find a certain thing. It is for your benefit—yours and Joe's. You are not hurt at me? You say nothing"—sharply. "It is not for myself. God knows I am not selfish."

"No, you are not selfish, Leonard. But—you do not find enough—here?"

"No. There! we will not talk of it. You never understood all the requirements of my nature—none of you. You never will." He took up his cap and shifted it irresolutely in his hand.

"Will you be gone long, Leonard?"

"No. If I do not succeed in my search in a month, I will come back to you. You'll keep my place there ready for me?" with a smile.

Her face brightened: "I'll keep it for you"—putting her hand on the chair. "Are you going now?"

"Yes, now." He took a step nearer. But he knew if he kissed the warm, sweet breathed mouth, or touched her, he never would leave her. He stood motionless a moment, and then, with a sudden gesture of farewell, went out into the night.

III.

"And that's Joseph, eh? But there was another Heath, sergeant—a younger lad, if I'm not mistaken?"

Uncle Ben glanced warily about the little eating house, hauled up his wooden leg and bent over his glass of ale to reach the corporal's ear. The room was vacant but for themselves, and Tifflin was a trusty fellow; they had been comrades at Palo Alto and Vera Cruz; still, it was as well to be cautious. He keyed his whisper to the lowest pitch.

Tifflin sat upright again with a long-drawn "Whew! Now I've heerd of cases like that," he rejoined, solemnly nodding. "But I can't say as one ever come before into my actual experience. I've heerd before of men disappearin' off the face of the earth in broad daylight, with their friends about them. Death put out his hand and took 'em onseen, I reckon. That's more awful to me than to see them going the usual road—first corpses and then crumblin' bones. And there's been no word of him sence?"

"No, none; and that is five year ago—five year this October since he went out of the door, as it might be there, saying, 'I'm going to bring something to you—to you and Joe.' Leonard 'ud hev brought it if he'd been alive. He'd hev sent tidin's, if it was his last breath, to one of them as waited for him. I hed faith in the boy," shaking his head.

"The police, now—I reckon you tried them? People allus do;" with a nod as one who knew human weakness and could pardon it.

"Of course. Wouldn't you have recommended it Tifflin?"

"They found no traces, I'll ventur?"

"No. They sarched all likely and onlikely places. And Joe—for more nor a year he let his business go by the board. I did what I could, but it was of no use."

"Ther was one, you said, he would have sent tidin's to?"

"She's ther. She's waitin' for him yet to keep his promise. I'd rather not talk about her." Ben was silent for a moment, and then resumed in an altered tone: "Ther was one clew. There was an oldish, wizened lookin' man, that Leonard had been seen with in the city a day or two before; sarch was made for him, but he never was seen afterward. Ther was them as said he hed made way with the boy."

"I hevn't a doubt of it. I hev my own opinion about these onaccountable disappearances"—draining his glass with a mysterious nod. "When ther's common robbery it comes out, an' when ther's common murder it comes out. But when old Death puts on human shape an' goes about layin' on his hand, now here, now there, them he touches vanishes in daylight, an' ther's nothin' heard of them again. You heerd of that strange man that was seen goin' from town to town in '33, and the cholery follered him like a bloodhound its master."

"No," with a shiver. "Then you think"——

"How do you know that the man seen with young Heath was a man?"

Tifflin's views were dreary and chilly, even over a bottle of double XX and the savoriest of fried oysters. Ben lagged in his talk, and presently stooped for his stick, leaving his supper to grow cold, and bade the corporal good night. Winny would be waiting for him, he knew.

They had been living for only a week in town, and this was the sergeant's first onslaught into the dissipation of city life. He stumped along the narrow streets in the suburb into the unfrequented road leading to the low, red brick house, with its half dozen porches, whose windows were sending a cheerful glimmer from the top of the hill. That was Joe's house. Just a week ago Joe and Bessy had carried out their old scheme, and had moved into the outskirts of Philadelphia, buying this farmhouse and its two or three acres round about. Not a stone's throw off, in the orchard, there was the stone cottage into which Winny and Uncle Ben had smuggled down with their old furniture and big fires and plaster busts and simple, hearty, old fashioned ways that made a home out of the place in a day.

It was a matter of course that they should come with Joe and Bessy, who had drawn them closer to them by degrees, for years trying to fill up the gap in the girl's life with their own home affairs, their children, their watchful love of her. The first plan was that the sergeant and Winny should share the house with them, but Winny rebelled. "We must have room for our plaster work, Uncle Ben and I," she said; "and room for our sober, humdrum ways. It would not be best for us to live with you, Bessy."

So, with her savings (for the paddle had kept the wolf clear out of sight), she bought this cottage—a joint stock concern with her and Ben. He had been at work for weeks, patching fences, painting every bit of wood susceptible of paint, to the very cowshed. Today the last triumphant nail had been driven. Winny had put down her green rag carpet and tacked her last curtain, and Joe and Bessy were coming over for a house-warming tea.

(Continued next week.)

100 Ladies Wanted.
And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

C. C. Johnson
Has just opened his new liquor store at No. 63 State street, Olean, N. Y., where he is always pleased to meet his friends. Orders by mail or express promptly attended to. Swedish punch a specialty. 6m

... If you ... give the ... If you want your ... here, otherwise your paper is sent to you ... the office or not. If you do not get ... know. We send ... and the trouble is ... ceived.
Remember the MINER and PRESS one year.

... of those ... RANGES ... PRUNES ... RUNES. ... meal ... DS ... canned pump... ... uit jams ... OFFEES ... superior qual ... .00 ... 30 cts. ... BAK...

ABOUT ...

Some Interesting ... of Helen ...

The New York Decorator ... in an excellent article by ... has the following to say ... bles:"

Once upon a time we ... with one stiff and shiny ... our best room, a table ... slightest pretense to ... scarf. But today such a ... houses would look like a ... the sea, for almost every ... little tables scattered in ... and corner. Many of them ... and artistic, a great many ... tables, and still a great ... American to make and ... any amount of them ... gour, so overloaded ... that one feels under great ... maker for giving entirely ... money.

Before furniture was ... by thousands and tens of ... being made by hand was ... pensive, much more careful ... cution, and it was utterly ... dulge in the cheap and gaudy style ... tion which is the mistake of ... makers.

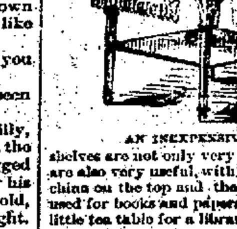
Many people fail to realize or ... ent to the fact that a table ... dollars cannot be duplicated for ... though ambitious dealers in cheap ... will make and advertise the ... sult is seldom satisfactory. In ... the dainty form and finish has been ... materials substituted; the ... that it hardly justifies the ... all. It is so hard for the majority ... that one can more than ... worth, and as the demand is ... work, it becomes quite a ... find a simple and good article ... put its owner to ... by its ... air of trying to ... trouble in finding ... concerns, but unhap...

A LOUIS XV TABLE.

... style of work that is beyond ... who would appreciate it. ... one may be able to find ... esque little tea tables for thirty ... or even sixteen dollars, it ... matter when one starts out to ... five or six dollars.

A beautiful little tea table in ... Louis XV, of which the sketch ... gives a very good idea, has the ... and the rest of the table in gilt, ... necessarily be very expensive, and ... preciated for a certain style of room ... same design might be used in ... cherry, or any other kind of ... might be preferred. The ... tables, when the style is really ... valuable in helping out the decora... room; they break the monotony of ... who stiff looking room and for ... around which people naturally gro... selves. A pretty leaf or lit... course an improvement ... table. Some very handsome ... are made by the Japanese ... marble tops. In design they ... square, the legs beautifully ... objection is they are very ... so distinctly Japanese that ... out of place in a room that ... way suggest the Japanese style ... Some of these tables sell as low ... considering their workmanship ... cheap.

A very inexpensive little ... made for a library or sitting ... any wood one might fancy, ... most serve for a bookcase, as ... for books or papers. In ... thing like a very high ... the top and shelves are ... legs instead of three. At ... the top a second shelf is ... followed by three or four ... shape as the top; of course ... of the legs would make ... siderably larger than ...



AN INEXPENSIVE TABLE.

... shelves are not only very odd and pretty, ... are also very useful, with a few bits of ... china on the top and the rest of the ... used for books and papers; this makes a ... little tea table for a library or general ... room, and almost any carpenter could ... one.

Many fanciful ideas are carried out ... way of tables now—some heart shaped, ... called kidney shaped and others ... the heart and kidney shapes are ... the one for the upper, the other for the ... shelf. They could hardly be called tea ..., but, as they are small, they make a ... ing place for bric-a-brac and are very ... prizes for small rooms.

In the dining room of a ... York artist is a dining table ... used with good effect in many ... the expense of making such a table ... the original ... and artistic thing ...

In the first place a pair of ... horses had been taken, painted ... rubbed down to a fine ... upon those horses was placed a large ... square wood, very much like an ... drawing board, which had been ... treated in the same manner as the horses. This board was then fastened to the ... by means of large brass headed nails. Of course the only part of this table ... would be at all difficult to make would ... enameling, as it generally takes ... six coats of paint before it is ... with pumicestone and oil. It ... on the same plan, stained black ... ished with the brass headed nails, ... be very much easier to construct, ... not require even the aid of a carpenter.

Few cities in the world have such perfect postal arrangements as Berlin, and it was the fame of the "Stephan system" which ... ly induced the Italian government to send ... some men to Berlin to study it, with a view to its introduction in Italy.

A Great Surprise
Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. ... that it is sold on its merit ... druggist is authorized by ... of this wonderful remedy ... sample bottle free? It never ... acute or chronic coughs ... sell Kemp's Balsam. Large ... cents and $1.

The unanimous consent and verdict of the people through this section of the country is that Dennis' Botanic Remedies are first-class. Everybody try them. If not satisfactory money refunded. Try the Liver Pills for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick headache. They are sure cures. G. T. DENNIS. By H. L. McCOY, M. D.

They Take the Cake.
The heavy bobs manufactured by H. Partle at his shop on Water street are acknowledged by lumbermen as being the best and most durable sleds ever sold in Smethport. All seasoned woods in oak and hickory, and made with patent brakes if desired. Call and get his prices before buying elsewhere.

EVERY FRIDAY.

[illegible]

... Jan 31 1890

[illegible]

I RODGERS & SON

[illegible]

The Crawford County system prevails in Bradford in municipal elections And why not adopt that system throughout the County in making county nominations? We formerly opposed the system but we have come to the conclusion that it is right and should prevail

Our old and esteemed friend F W Sprague of Duke Centre writes that he ... make a couple million dollars ... and buy a ... And why not? ... [illegible]

[illegible]

Third Tuesday of February next ... [illegible] ... position ... held by Judge Morrison in this county and Judge Brown in Warren county

Speaker Reed is ruling the House with a strong and steady hand and now that the Republicans have pulled themselves together and are a unit in concert the Democrats find it utterly impossible to ... any dilatory tactics ... Reed ... promptly against him and the House stands by the Speaker's decision ... the Republican majority ... the Democrats ... hoped ... filibustering ... kicking ... but Mr Reed only smiles at them and goes ... The Republicans are congratulating themselves that ... electing Mr Reed Speaker

Hon Roger Q Mills father of the Mills ... bill ... [illegible]

[illegible]

Ex Senator J W Lee is reported to have said that if the nomination of Delamater should be forced there would be another Republican candidate in the field by the same forces that supported John Stewart eight years ago.

A few days after this appeared the editor of the Franklin *Citizen Press* briefly interviewed Mr Lee in reference to the foregoing statement when that gentleman promptly denied ever having made it as his friends expected he would do. The *Citizen Press* then says The first choice of Mr Lee for Governor is Thos W Phillips of Lawrence with whom he has been associated in the oil business and for several years professionally as counsel. We are informed that it is hardly probable that Mr Phillips will be a candidate for the nomination and in that case it is not likely that ex Senator Lee will be found ... to the nomination of Mr Delamater but on this point we are not authorized to speak for him.

That Mr Phillips has been Mr Lee's choice for Governor for some time is well known in this section of the State, and it is equally well known that if Mr Phillips determines not to be a candidate Mr Lee's second choice is Hon ... W Stone of Warren a fact which we are authorized to state. It is not surprising that Mr Lee should favor the candidacy of Secretary Stone. The former succeeded the latter as State Senator from the Warren-Venango district, and occupied a seat in that body during Mr Stone's term as Lieut Governor. For many years they have been warm personal friends and we know that the nomination of Mr Stone would be exceedingly gratifying to Mr Lee

The worst feature about catarrh is its dangerous tendency to consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by purifying the blood.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own Correspondent]

HARRISBURG, Jan 27—The past week in the capital city has been one of interesting events, especially so in the gatherings of public men to discuss and suggest something for the betterment of the State. Notably in this line was the assembling of the Road Commission for which the last Legislature provided. The session of the commission was attended by representative men from all portions of the State and many papers were read and all looking to the betterment of the roads of the ... [illegible]

Section 6 provides that it shall be the duty of the Court of Quarter Sessions of each county to appoint a board of four who with the county engineer shall constitute a Roads Commission to divide all thoroughfares into three classes Highways, roads and lanes. Highways shall include those radiating from the county seat to other populous points ... [illegible]

Roads shall include ... [illegible] ... only for ingress and egress from the roads or highways ...

Section 9 provides for the election in every township of ... for one year ... for two years and ... for three years who shall be styled road directors ... annual township election ... for three years. [illegible]

This was but one ... [illegible]

The feeling ... [illegible] ... turnpike companies.

Another notable gathering that ... in Harrisburg last week was the association of Pennsylvania newspaper editors which took place at the Lochiel Hotel. Col Thomas M Jones of the Harrisburg *Telegraph* who has been president of the association for the past year has been succeeded in office by J Irvin Steel of the Ashland ... Schuylkill county ...

Though no definite action was taken it is generally conceded that Bedford Springs will be selected as the objective point for this summer's annual excursion.

The movement begun by the State National Guard at the time of Gen Hartranft's death for the erection of a monument to the memory of the gallant commander of the National Guard is an assured success. Already enough money by one dollar subscriptions from each member of the ... has been received and the award for the memorial will be made in the near future. It is thought that the memorial will be a bronze equestrian statue over the grave of the dead General in the Norristown cemetery.

The meeting of the members of the State Democratic Central Committee was another event worthy of note during the past week. Current rumor gave every one the impression that there was to be fun in the selection of Chairman for the present year and judging from an interview your correspondent had with a Pittsburgh member of the Committee this fun it seemed would be of the Kilkenny cat and dog kind. Allegheny county came to Harrisburg with war paint on and scalp knife unsheathed and blood in the eye. It was boldly announced that Kisner, who, before all elections was sure to carry Pennsylvania for Democracy but always lost it by ever increasing Republican majority would not succeed himself. The Committee met in the rooms of the Central Committee and proceeded at once to re-elect Kisner and the western contingent were as mad as March hares.

The opposition to Kisner of course made his friends work especially as it seemed to be of some magnitude, but when the Committee came together and before a vote had been taken a messenger boy was conveniently at hand with a dispatch announcing the withdrawal of Gaffy, the Westmoreland county opponent of Kisner, so the Chairman was re-elected by ... in the Allegheny county contingent, however, forbodes no increased majorities from that section of the State.

Scranton was selected as the place for the next State Convention.

Among the Democratic statesmen present there was a wide diversity of opinion on the gubernatorial nomination. Wallace had many advocates ... [illegible]

Chauncy Black and his Executive and Finance ... of Democratic Clubs of Pennsylvania, also held a session ... on Wednesday 22d inst. Brother Chauncy said this was a Democratic year and ... predicted Democratic success this year ... efforts of our friends the enemy will be directed this year to securing the Republican majority below ninety thousand and judging from the harmony that exists ... in the Democratic ranks Kisner and ... will be fortunate if the Republican majority is returned at less than one hundred thousand.

The grip has played itself out here ... everybody has had ... few fatal cases have occurred. We have also had Nellie Bly and Harrisburg is happy

The MINER was in error in announcing that Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction Houk had been promoted to the vacancy caused by death of Dr Higbee. The Governor has not as yet filled the vacancy.

MERCER

PROTECTION LOWERS PRICES.

It is now about a hundred years since Alexander Hamilton asserted that the ultimate effect of a protective tariff would be to cheapen the cost of the products of protected industries, that competition would soon do away with attempts at monopoly and bring prices to the basis of a remarkable profit. Washington and Jefferson and their contemporary statesmen gave their assent to the soundness of this view and ... laying a round tariff on ... foreign products. In like manner and in the same faith did Jackson and Webster and Clay ... industries necessary to the comfort and ... of the people ... [illegible]

Protection has proved ... that the price of every ... the manufacture of which ... is cheaper today than when the tariff was first levied. But in the face of these irrefutable facts backed by the price of every ... the judgment and experience of the country's wisest and most patriotic statesmen the free trade advocates ... to ... assert ... the falsehood that the amount of duty is added to the price not alone of what is imported but of all corresponding domestic products. English and American makers have ... the same prices for steel rails with the ... tariff ... per ton which through ... fabrics generally worn by the people the same relative facts exist. Certain ... of cotton goods are now exported and American cloth ... English centres of ... manufacture. This could not be if it were true that the amount of duty is added to the price of the home made article. In no other country in the world can the worker get a better suit of clothes for a week's labor than right here in the United States, where the free trade preacher tells him he pays so much more than would be necessary if ... and manufactures were not protected. And this is true of every article commonly worn by his family.—*Iron Era.*

The body of Joseph Ditman a Philadelphia banker who very mysteriously disappeared about six weeks ago, was discovered floating on the Schuylkill river on Sunday last by three employes of the Philadelphia Gas Works. Mr Ditman was last seen on the 11th of December driving a fine ... horse in Fairmount Park on a roadway along the river bank. It is supposed that the horse became unmanageable and threw him out of the sulky into the river. There were no marks of violence on the body which shows that he was not murdered. It is possibly a case of suicide.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To The Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P O address. Respectfully, T A SLOCUM, M C, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

A Great Offer

Everything in the photo line from a ... to a full length life sized ... at H Emmons new gallery on Union ... New backgrounds and accessories, ... north light—the only proper light for portraiture. For thirty days I will present with each dozen ... a finely colored picture of yourself in best ... hammered brass. ... in the county is able to meet this offer.

A New Enterprise.

... J Smith has recently erected a mammoth ice house on Mill street in Mechanicsburg and will store it with the best ice that can be obtained in this section of the country. He will supply all parties in Smethport during the coming summer who see the advantage of saving themselves an immense amount of trouble and expense. Rates will be as low as possible. He will run fine delivery wagons to neighboring towns and ice will be delivered in Smethport every day. 47—4t

A USEFUL PRESENT.

Specht and Sasse are sole agents in this section of the County for the Crosby Invalid Bed. This is one of the most useful articles for the sick room ever invented, and it would be a most welcome christmas present to send to your sick friend. It gives comfort and ease to invalids when they are so exhausted from disease that they are obliged to be lifted from one bed to another to have it made up. It affords easy access to the body in cases of fractures, amputations, dysentery, fevers, rheumatism, &c. It is simple in construction and will not get out of order. Call and see it at their Furniture rooms on Main Street.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the sympathetic effects of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind.

Distress After Eating **Sick Headache** **Heart-burn** **Sour Stomach**

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT MY wife Gertie Tanner did on the 9th day of January ... leave my bed and board without ... I therefore forbid any one harboring or trusting her on my account as I will pay no bills of her contracting. AUGUST TANNER. Farmers Valley, Pa., Jan ... 1890—3t

Notice.

John J. McNutt by ... next friend J. ... Goll vs W J M Nulty | In Court of Common Pleas of McKean county No. 31 Dec term 1889

I have been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, commissioner to take testimony on the part of the libellant in above case and will attend to the duties of my appointment at the office of W. F. Berdick in Duke Centre, McKean County, Penna, on Thursday the ... day of February 1890 between the hours of ... o'clock a. m. and ... o'clock p. m. ... ... Roberts Commissioner

January ...

Auditor's Notice.

In the matter of the ... of James J. Heath ... | In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County. No. ... Feb'y term 1889

The undersigned an auditor appointed by the court to distribute ... the funds ... the above estate will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the borough of Smethport on Wednesday February ... 1890, at one o'clock p. m., at which time and place all parties interested can attend, ... or be forever debarred ... [illegible] ... Auditor

Jan 24, 1890.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADministrators having been settled in the office of the Register of ... will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans Court to be held at Smethport in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania on the fourth Monday of ... A. D. 1890.

First and partial account of Frank A. Newell Administrator of ... estate of Ruby A. Kingsbury deceased.

First ... account of ... Curtis ... Administrator of ... Curtis ...

J. M. McELROY Register

Smethport, Pa., Jan ...

Notice in Divorce.

... No ... term 1889

McKEAN COUNTY ss: THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas Jennie C. Harvey ... [illegible] ... We therefore command you ... [illegible] ... Herein fail not.

W. B. CLARKE Sheriff

A true copy ... W. B. A. J. ... Libellant's Attorney

Jan ... 1890

Notice in Divorce.

... No 23 October Term 1889

McKEAN COUNTY ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas Gertrude B Spicer by her next friend James F. Brown did on the twenty second day of July 1889 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas for said county praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Delbert F Spicer.

We therefore command you the said Delbert F Spicer that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for said county of McKean on the 4th Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of said Gertrude B. Spicer and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Gertrude B. Spicer your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff

A true copy. C. J. Curtis Libellant's Attorney

Jan'y 28 1890

Notice in Divorce.

A D No 20, October Term, 1889

McKEAN COUNTY ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas Fannie I Gleason by her next friend A. J. Clark did on the twenty seventh day of May 1889 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you George L. Gleason.

We therefore command you the said George L. Gleason that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the 4th Monday of February next, to answer the petition or libel of said Fannie I Gleason and show cause, if any you have, why the said Fannie I Gleason your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

W. B. CLARKE Sheriff

A true copy. C. J. Curtis, Libellant's Attorney

Jan. 28 1890

Notice in Divorce.

A D No 239 October Term, 1889

McKEAN COUNTY ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas Minnie Clark by her next friend A. L. Hazelton did on the third day of September 1889, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Elmer Clark.

We therefore command you, the said Elmer Clark that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the 4th Monday of February next, to answer the petition or libel of said Minnie Clark and to show cause if any you have, why the said Minnie Clark your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff

A true copy. C. J. Curtis, Libellant's Attorney

Jan. 28 1890

Court Proclamation.

The Hon A. G. OLMSTED President Judge of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery quarter sessions of the peace orphans and court of common pleas for the county of McKean has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Dec., 13th, 1889 and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport on Monday the 10th day of February, 1890 and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport Jan 20th 1890, and in the 114th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Auditor's Notice.

In re estate of Michael ... McIlwee deceased | In the Orphans' Court of McKean County

ORDER OF COURT

And now January 21, 1890 on motion E. L. Keenan Esq., appointed auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the administrator as shown by the final account, the same having been confirmed absolutely.

PER CURIAM

McKEAN COUNTY, ss. 1890, January 22. From the record.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office, in Smethport, Pa., On the 11th day of February, 1890 at 10 o'clock a. m., where all parties interested may appear and be heard or be forever debarred from sharing in the distribution.

E. L. KEENAN, Auditor

January 22, 1890.

HORSES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—3 or 3 pairs of good work horses from 2,000 to 2,300 pounds each.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 6, 1889.—3t.

[illegible]

1 ... F. W. Armstrong vs. C. C. Amalong. No. ... October term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Non Assumpsit. Labor claim.

2 Isaac Crocker vs. Lena J. Crocker. No. ..., December term, 1889. Divorce. Answer filed.

3 Stillman P. Lincoln and Ellen L. Lincoln his wife, in right and for use of said Ellen L. Lincoln, vs Mary L. Wooley, Alice S. Ackley, Olin L. Lane, devisees of Wm. B. Fisher, deceased. No. 459, May term, 1883. Ejectment. Plea—Not guilty.

4 People's Savings Institution of Erie County, Pa. vs. J. ... Toll. No. 149, December term 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Non Assumpsit payment set off with leave to add, alter or amend at bar.

5 National Transit Company vs ... B. Stone and A Leo Weil partners doing business under the name and style of Stone & Weil. No 110 February term 1886. Assumpsit. Plea—Non Assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

6 Thomas Givens vs Thomas Milton. No. 6, October term 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

7 Thomas Givens vs George Potts and James Potts doing business as Potts Bros. No 402, October term 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

8 James Halpin vs The New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Co. No. 140 May term 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.

9 ... Robinson vs J. B. Mumford, H. B. Gadding and W. W. Checney, late doing business as Bradford Coal Co. No. 4 December term 1888. Appeal. Plea—Non Assumpsit.

10 Mary L. Titus vs the Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Railroad Co. No. 8 December term 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.

11 The Kane Gas Light and Heating Co. vs G. E. Looker. No. 11 December term, 1888. Appeal. Plea—Non Assumpsit.

12 L. B. Shaw vs C. L. Casterline, J. W. Baker, Frank French, James Gormley, F. F. Wyant, W. H. McHenry. No 284, February term, 1889. Capias ad respondendum in trespass. Plea—Not Guilty. No plea entered for W. H. French.

13 Alexander McClennan vs E. N. O'Brien and P. H. Davitt. No. 108 May term, 1889. Assumpsit. Plea—Non Assumpsit payment with leave set off and statute of limitation.

14 B. Birmingham vs. L. Georgia Drake. No. 22, October term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Not guilty.

15 Jennie O. Miller vs Mrs. W. W. ... No. 70 October term 1889. Capias in trespass for slander. Plea—Not guilty and that she is a married woman and not liable to arrest on a capias ad respondendum.

16 Lydia L. Stewart vs. C. L. Casterline, J. W. Baker, W. H. McHenry, F. F. Wyant and Wm Chambers partners doing business as F. F. Wyant, Frank French and James Gormley doing business as French & Gormley and C. E. Tucker. No. 271, October term 1889. Trespass. Plea of not guilty for C. L. Casterline, J. W. Baker, Frank French, James Gormley.

17 A. H. Bloomer vs. C. B. Whitehead. No 420 October term 1889. Appeal. Plea—Non Assumpsit.

Administratrix Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY having been issued to the subscriber on the estate of Charles Strong deceased all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and all those having claims against the said estate will present them for settlement to ELVRETTA W. STRONG, Administratrix.

Larrabee Jan. 20, 1890.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

And we box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders.

The following are the prices which shall give us plenty of room and enable us to open the spring trade with almost a complete new stock.

Fancy parlor cabinets, cherry and oak

$5.50 were $7 ... $6 were $8 ...
$7 were $10.50 ... were $13.50

Parlor suites solid cherry frames with best marbleized plush

$60 were $75 ... were $85
$70—were $100

Elegant English rug suites

$40 were $55 ... $1.50—were $130
$110—were $150

Sideboards a royal store. Every fashionable design of every fashionable wood

Solid oak with bevel plate glass $12—was $16
Solid oak with French plate bevel glass $20—was $ ... 50
Solid oak $37.50—was 55. —magnificent sideboard with not so much money as it cost the maker
Solid oak bevel plate $25—was $35
The Cathedral sideboard solid oak hand carved $50, when found at all elsewhere is at least $70
Solid oak five foot sideboard hand carved fronts and French plate bevel mirrors $60—usually $80.

Dining tables are far too many to tell of. The same ratio of reduction is made on there however, as on the sideboards

$5.50 to $7.50.

And for the rest these grades of prices may help your buying thought

Bedroom Suites	$12 75 to $165 00
Folding Beds	25 00 to 150 00
Chiffonierer	10 00 to 75 00
Hall Racks	7 00 to 75 00
Bookcases	8 75 to 50 00
Desks	7 00 to 50 00
Lounges	7 00 to 50 00

In January and February we make a specialty of repairing and recovering old furniture, making mattress work of all kinds, and we make close prices.

A good hair mattress should be renovated every few years. We'll send for one or a dozen, pay the freight and return them in perfect order

A postal card is enough to get our catalogue prepared especially for out of town buyers.

HERSEE & CO.,

247 255 Elliott St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Two blocks from Main

FIRST CLASS BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS

for Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Brakes if desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1889.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 30 12.

For Rent.

A HOUSE in the western extremity of Main street. Apply at this office.

For Sale.

A THREE AND-A-HALF YEAR OLD half-blood Percheron Colt. Well broke. Enquire of C. M. COLEGROVE, Smethport, Pa. Dec. 17, 1889.—3t.

For Sale.

A MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE, WITH A valuable water power. Good place for Shingle mill or grist mill. Address the undersigned. MRS. SUSAN E. STRONG, East Smethport, Pa.

PROF MILLS' ORCHESTRA—Six and seven pieces. Music furnished for balls and private parties in a satisfactory manner. Terms reasonable. Address Prof. F. S. MILLS, Smethport, Pa.

Farm For Rent.

A GOOD FARM convenient to Smethport fifty acres improved. Good water, good fences good fruit and good location together with stock farming implements &c. Will rent for cash for a term of five years upon easy terms to the right party. Possession April 1st, 1890. For further particulars enquire of ... N. Allen Esq. East Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.

Stockholders' Meeting

THE ANNUAL MEETING of Stockholders of the Mount Jewett Gas Company will be held at the Company's office, in Wetmore township near Kane, Pa., on Monday February 24th 1890 at 2 p. m. for the purpose of voting for or against a proposed increase of the capital stock of said company to fifteen thousand dollars.

THOS. L. KANE, President.

HARRIET A. KANE, Secretary. Dec 20—8t.

Stockholders' Annual Election

TAKE NOTICE THAT A MEETING OF the stockholders of the Smethport Water Company will be held at the general office of the company in Smethport, McKean county, Pa., on the 12th day of February, A. D. 1890 at two o'clock p. m. of said day for the election of Directors of said company.

ALVIN B. ARMSTRONG Secretary

Smethport, Pa., Nov 15, 1889—td

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Directors a meeting of the Stockholders of the Smethport Water Company will be held at the general office of the company, in Smethport, McKean county, Pa., (which is the office of A. B. Armstrong, the treasurer of the company) on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1890, at two o'clock p. m. of said day, for the purpose of voting for or against an increase of the capital stock of said company from ten thousand dollars to thirty thousand dollars at which time and place all the stockholders of said company are requested to be present.

ALVIN B. ARMSTRONG Secretary

Smethport, Pa., Nov 15, 1889.—td

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to Hon Thomas A. Morrison, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County at the Court House in Smethport, Penn'a on Friday, the 7th day of February, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock p. m. under the corporation Act of the year 1874, and the supplements thereto for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Fairview Cemetery association." The character and object of which is to maintain and manage a cemetery and for those purposes to have possess and enjoy all the rights benefits and privileges conferred by said acts and its supplements.

SAMUEL W. SMITH Solicitor for Association

Jan 17—3t

Auditor's Notice.

In re estate of L. N. Chadwick deceased | In the Orphans Court of McKean County.

ORDER OF COURT

And now to-wit Jan'y 8 h, 1890, E. L. Keenan Esq. is appointed as Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the Administrator of the estate of F. N. Chadwick deceased, as shown by the first and final account of said administrator.

PER CURIAM

McKEAN COUNTY ss. 1890, Jan'y 11th Certified from the record. J. M. McELROY, Clerk. H. M. CHOATE, Deputy

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at my office, in Smethport, Pa., on the 7th day of February, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., where all parties interested may appear or be forever debarred from sharing in the distribution.

Jan 17—3t. E. L. KEENAN, Auditor

ATTENTION!

Having taken the agency for the Celebrated

IVERS & POND PIANO,

of Boston, and the

STORY and CLARK ORGAN,

of Chicago, (Instruments equaled by few and excelled by no other makes, except in prices.) I will sell them on time and

EASY PAYMENTS,

by the month, or quarter, to suit customers. They are warranted for five years and if after a trial of from three to six months, they fail below the recommend, will be removed at the Company's expense and

MONEY REFUNDED.

Liberal discounts on

CASH SALES.

A reasonable price allowed for old instruments in exchange for new

MRS. M. E. RICHMOND,

Smethport, Pa

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. 185 Race street, Cincinnati, O

38-89—1y

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1884.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

PIPES, ETC.

49 MAIN STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Next door to Callar's Drug Store. July 19-6m

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE!

41, 43 and 45 MAIN STREET,

(TWO FLOORS.) BRADFORD, PA.

Oil Well Supplies,
Natural Gas Supplies,
Machinists' Supplies,
Blacksmiths' Supplies,
Household Supplies,
Railway Supplies,
Grocers' Sundries.

A HARNESS DEPARTMENT

Has been added recently, where you can get a hand made harness on short notice and at a very low price. All kinds of harness parts and halters in stock.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

THE NIAGARA NATURAL GAS BURNER.

The finest light ever produced by Natural Gas. Send for Sample.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EMERY & WEAVER,

BRADFORD, PA.

FURNITURE.

Talk is cheap, but Sound Business Principles always pays in the long run. To the people of Smethport and the country surrounding, we have a few words to say.

First—we keep the finest and best quality as well as the cheapest goods in the furniture line, to be found in any establishment.

Second—We sell our goods at a living profit, and don't pretend to sell at less than what they cost.

Third—If we have not the goods wanted we will procure them at prices to suit purchasers.

We claim that no purchaser wants shoddy furniture palmed off onto them for first-class goods, and an experience of 27 years in the business convinces us that success always attends

SQUARE DEALING.

We sell a handsomer and better made bedroom set of Antique Oak furniture for $25 than was brought into this country from Buffalo during the past year for which $30 was paid,

We sell beautiful parlor sets and lounges at ten per cent. less than it will cost you to ship them in from Buffalo or Rochester.

Don't purchase until you look over our goods and prices.

SPECHT & SASSE.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

DO YOU INTEND TO MAKE A PRESENT?

IF SO GO TO

REILLY'S FURNITURE AND CARPET STORE,

in Smethport and buy something useful and ornamental. There you will find the finest stock of furniture and carpets ever offered to the people of the county, at prices that defy competition even in the large cities.

Bed-room suits, $12 to $70.
Parlor suits in all kinds of plushes from $45.00 to $100.
Rocking chairs from $1.00 to $20 00.
Carpets from 25 cents to $1.50 per yard.
Rugs from 75 cents to $12.00
An assortment of Wardrobes, Libraries and Bookcases. Easles, Pict..., Steel Engravings, Window Shades, Wall Paper and Oil Cloths.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

Our goods are all new and of the latest styles and patterns. ... distance can send in their orders and we will send goods and pay the ...

ANDREW REILLY, M...

Nov. 28, 1889.

M. B. [illegible] — Associate Editor.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 31, 1890.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ED. MINER—Please announce my name as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus. HORACE SPARKS.

ED MINER—Please announce my name as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus. J. H. HOWARD.

ED. MINER—Will you announce my name as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Democratic caucus. RICHARD GRIFFIN. Keating Dec. 28th, 1889.

ED. MINER—Will you announce my name as a candidate for one of the Supervisors of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus. H. K. MOORE. [illegible] Dec 30th, 1889.

ED. MINER—I desire to announce through the columns of your paper that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Keating township at the Republican caucus. C. W. FREEMAN.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—The blizzard cometh not.

—The MINER is twenty-six years old to-day.

—Judge Morrison is holding court in Erie this week.

—V. D. Coleman of Port Allegany, was in town Sunday.

—Miss Wood of Olean, is visiting E. S. Williams and wife of Main street.

—Oil leases and all character of legal blanks for sale at the MINER office.

—Chas. A. Olmstead is visiting relatives and friends in Ridgway, his former home.

—Dr. E. J. Sharp, of Austin, attended the Masonic banquet in this place on Wednesday evening.

—Mrs. A. E. Eckels of Erie, Pa., is visiting at the residence of Supt. W. P. Eckels on King street.

—Miss Jennie Haskell of Main street, returned on Wednesday, from a visit of several weeks in Buffalo.

—Hon. Robt. H. Rose and wife accompanied by Miss Jene M. Hamlin departed for New York on Wednesday.

—An almanac says that spring commences March 20th. It commenced this year, however, on January 1st.

—The Rock Dispatch credits an editorial to the McKEAN COUNTY MINER of McKeesport. We draw the line here.

—Our Hamlin [illegible] correspondent favors us with a very interesting letter this week. "Alcott's" manuscript is always welcome.

—The St. Cecelia Society will give a dance sociable at the residence of Mrs. J. F. McElhare, Fulton street, next Wednesday evening.

—Editor R. F. Barbour, of the Bradford Star, was in attendance with his wife at the Masonic banquet, Wednesday evening.

—H. C. Wells and wife of this place, left for Port [illegible], Canada, on Tuesday, where the mother of Mr. Wells lies at the point of death.

—The brick layers have about completed their work on the Odd Fellows Hall building, the front of which is universally admired.

—We are glad to know that O. Hegien has moved back to Mt. Jewett from Johnsonburg. He couldn't stand the Elk county atmosphere any longer.

—Henry McCalmont, Esq., of Warren, was looking after business matters in Smethport during the latter part of last week. He returned to his home yesterday.

—We regret our inability to respond to a kind invitation extended by the Comus Hose, No. 1, of Tarport, for their grand ball to be held on the night of the 11th of February.

—Paul and Otto Hamlin, the former a son of Mrs. Cornelia Hamlin and the latter a son of Judge H. Hamlin of this place have returned to their studies at St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H.

—The genial J. E. Oviatt, of Norwich township, made us a call on Tuesday. When the flowers bloom in the spring, John entertains at his home hosts of fishermen from the county seat.

—Dr. G. T. Dennis, of Eldred, may checkmate la grippe's right bower, is administering comfort to the afflicted this week in Smethport. The doctor and wife are guests at the home of C. E. Barrett.

—The remarkably mild winter has thus far been a blessing in one way at least. The poor have not had exorbitant coal bills to settle in the large cities, and have not suffered the chills of rigorous weather.

—A newspaper contemporary is in trouble over the mistake of the foreman, who inadvertently placed the heading of an advertisement "Boy Wanted" over a birth notice of a family made up entirely of girls.

—Chris McGee, an East Smethport youth, experimented on the explosive force of gun-powder, while on a hunting expedition last Sunday, by accidentally discharging a rifle ball through his foot. Experience is sometimes a severe, but a sure guide to wisdom.

—Landlord F. N. Taylor of the Central is to be congratulated upon his success as a caterer to the fastidious tastes of the knights of the Masonic fraternity. All who were in attendance at the banquet, testify to the fact that his menu could not have been surpassed.

—The sixth census district is made up of Bradford, Cameron, Centre, Clearfield, Clinton, Elk, Lycoming, McKean, Potter, Sullivan and Tioga. There are ten census districts in this state, and each district will be under the direct charge of one supervisor. The coming census will be the eleventh.

—Chas. F. Barnham, who for several years past has represented Johnston & Co., paper dealers of Harrisburg, has recently become connected, editorially, with the DuBois Courier. Mr. Barnham is well posted in Pennsylvania politics, is a racy writer and the Courier will certainly be benefited by his connection with it.

—A forest south of Mt. Alton was the scene on Tuesday at 11:36 a. m. of a most horrible explosion of glycerine, in which W. H. McHenry and A. Carman, oil-well shooters of Bradford, employed by C. L. Casterline of the same place, were victims of the terrible explosion. Both men were literally blown to atoms, while their team of horses standing near by was not harmed to any great extent. The catastrophe created great excitement in Alton.

—The operatic treat in Bradford Tuesday night would not have failed to attract a goodly number of Smethport people, could special accommodations have been obtained on the B. B. & K. road, but an excursion is not in order unless an Uncle Tom's Cabin show heads that way. To those who have heard the Boston Ideal opera company, it was a disappointment to be deprived of the pleasure of hearing the Wagner Tuesday night.

[illegible] relax, you must see him at a banquet where Bacchus, the spirit of festivity, presides.

The banquet held at the Grand Central hotel on Wednesday evening, was a most successful one. Everything was in readiness when the guests who were received by W. P. Eckels, W. M. and Secretary G. M. Smith of Lodge 389, began to arrive. The commodious dining room of the Central was appropriately decorated and equipped for the accommodation of the hungry, and presented a most inviting appearance. The visitors representing the several lodges throughout the county, numbered 130, and after all had arrived and registered, the doors of the dining room were opened and the feasting commenced at about 11 p. m. During the repast which could not have been surpassed in excellence, toasts of an able and eloquent nature were delivered by Rev. J. H. McCandless of Smethport, subject "Ethics of Masonry," Geo. Ashdown of Bradford, subject "Secret Societies," F. W. Sprague of Duke Centre, subject, "Our Ladies," and F. W. Brownell of Smethport, subject "Our Visiting Brethren." Dancing followed the sumptuous repast, excellent music being furnished by Prof. Hill's orchestra, and the spirits of the entire gathering ran high. Following are the names of visitors in attendance from their several localities, most of whom were accompanied by ladies.

Bradford—Jas. M. Stevenson, Henry Trumbower, A. E. Dunsmer, Geo. Ashdown, A. D. Sloan, Henry Willard, Harry Crandall, Lewis Loughner, John Teis, T. L. Walker, L. L. Clough, E. B. Sage, L. L. Stanford, E. T. Lain, E. H. Glover, John Russell, Geo. Madison, S. D. Sheakley, John Cummings, H. Casterline, [illegible] Cullum, F. Fragner, W. M. Beeser, C. A. Dobt, J. K. Purse, J. W. Farrell, W. H. Haygood, H. C. Longnecker.

Duke Centre—W. F. Bell, J. E. Baldwin, F. W. Sprague, E. L. Sprague, W. B. Singelton, C. Brown, J. D. Brown, O. Crow, J. Morris, J. Chapel, W. Stenberger, H. Bailey, J. J. Newton, A. H. M. Quinlan, A. J. Kennedy, J. D. Thompson, S. Cunningham, D. Moffit, C. H. Johnson, T. M. Lawry, T. J. Council, T. L. Golden, F. G. Irvine, E. S. Pelton, R. M. Thompson, W. J. Hogan, W. C. Roberts.

Wilcox—Carl Ohlerph, C. Freeman, H. W. Gormer, Chas. H. Horner.

Kane—C. C. Gillis, F. Braxton, J. L. Rahm, W. H. Dirk.

Liberty—A. M. Cleveland, C. D. Halwig.

Death of Dr. Wells.

Dr. Samuel I. Wells died at his home in this place last Sunday evening between the hours of six and seven o'clock, after an illness of about two weeks. The deceased had been struggling with the prevailing epidemic for some time previous to his confinement to his bed, and that with professional responsibilities tended to reduce the strength of his naturally robust constitution. The death, which was unexpected, has cast a gloom over the entire community, coming as it did, a man so universally respected and one in the prime of so brilliant an intellectual and professional career.

The deceased was born at Malton, Yorkshire, England, on January 1, 1852, and came to this country in his early youth. He received his education at the Collegiate Institute of Hamilton, Canada, and at Trinity College, Toronto, taking medical degrees with the highest honors at the Medical Universities of Buffalo and Pittsburgh. After locating in Smethport, which has been his place of residence for the past six years, he was married in 1885 to Miss Carrie McNabb of this county, who with two infant children survive him. H. C. Wells, a well-known druggist of this place, Dr. J. S. Wells of Keating Summit, J. T. Wells of Buffalo, two sisters and parents living in Fort Erie, Canada, also survive the deceased.

After the sickness, which was inflammation of the stomach, had assumed a dangerous form and up to the time of the demise, Dr. McCarthy of Bradford, was in constant attendance at the bedside of his friend and he with Dr. Rochester of Buffalo, and physicians of this place did all in their power to save the life of the sufferer.

Dr. Wells was a man of cultured mind, of profound thought, and of a sympathetic nature, and those of his intimate friends who knew him best, lose in his death a sage adviser and a congenial spirit, while suffering and needy humanity in his sphere, lose a kind and generous benefactor. He struggled hard since he entered the profession of medicine, success in which at this day requires an energetic and persistent battle, and was beginning to reap some remuneration for his perseverance when the blighting hand of death led him away from his fireside of domestic love and contentment. A highly classical education, combined with an extensive general knowledge and talent, rendered Dr. Wells a writer of ability, and although seldom contributing to the press, his expression of sentiment, thought and philosophy, was appreciated by his many friends.

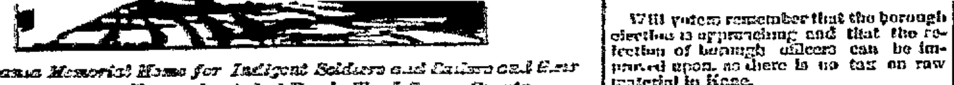
The funeral services were held at the residence on Water street, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, Revs. T. W. Chandler, of the M. E. church, W. D. Lukens, of the Baptist church, and W. H. Willihan, officiating, after which the remains were interred in Rose Hill cemetery, where they were followed by a large concourse of relatives and friends. The McKean County Medical Society, of which the deceased was an honored member, paid a fitting tribute to his memory by sending a most beautiful boquet of flowers from Bradford on Monday.

Mrs. Wells has unbounded sympathy in her affliction.

—Youths of the rural districts who wander to Bradford, to delve in mysterious pleasures that abound in the halls of gilded glammour existing in the oil metropolis, often learn that "pleasures are like poppies spread; You grasp the flower, its bloom is shed." Indeed this sentiment of Burns is realized to the fullest extent by said youths, when they awake in the old homestead barn after a night of undue excess, and with heads bigger than the adjacent milk stool.

—A Bradford gentleman must have been surprised to an unusual degree recently. He made his way to the B. B. & K. station, seated himself in one of the coaches, and proceeded to glance over the columns of a paper for a few minutes. Hearing the engine puffing near the depot, and the coach remaining stationary he looked out of the window to see what was going on. Like a lightning meteor the engine was sweeping into night beyond, and he felt "the one left alone," and indeed he was left in Smethport.

—As a result of the past year's work, Comrade Stewart will report an increase of 6,000 in the membership of the various G. A. R. Posts of the state, the best showing ever made.



Pennsylvania Memorial Home for Indigent Soldiers and Sailors and their Wives, and Army Nurses, located at Brookville, Jefferson County.

The Pennsylvania Memorial Home.

The formal opening of the Pennsylvania Memorial Home at Brookville, took place January 23d, at 7 p. m. It was an occasion of great interest to the Grand Army of the Republic, as well as to the Woman's Relief Corps, to whose untiring efforts the success of the establishment of this institution is due. It is less than a year ago since this project was brought before the people.

The train from Harrisburg, which brought Commander Thomas J. Stewart and others from intermediate points, reached Brookville at 2.30 p. m. Soon after the guests numbering about three hundred, were seated at the sumptuous banquet-table. A prayer was offered by Rev. T. Henderson, after which an eloquent address of welcome was given by C. C. Benscotter of Brookville, which was responded to on the part of the guests by Hon. I. B. Brown in a most feeling manner, after which ample justice was done to the delicious viands so bountifully prepared by E. R. Brady Relief Corps.

The formal opening of the house was reserved for the evening. This ceremony was opened by prayer and music by a double quartette of male voices, which was enjoyed by all. Immediately after this a short address was made by Mrs. Morrison, Department President, W. R. C., delivering the home into the hands of the Board of Directors, which delivery was gracefully accepted by the President of the Board, Hon. A. F. Thompson, of Lykens. In his address Senator Thompson paid a great tribute to woman's work and perseverance, predicting for the home unbounded success.

The dedicatory address by Commander Stewart was a masterpiece of eloquence. He dwelt with touching pathos upon the life and deeds of the Union veterans, their unswerving allegiance to home and country, bringing to mind most affectingly the life and sacrifice of the women who at home prayed for their loved ones, of the brave souls who dared shot and shell and hissing ball, to care for the wounded at the front, and lastly of the band who at this day, strive to make the veteran's life a happier one, extending to him the comforts of a home, reminding him that true friends are around him, whose loyalty to him can never cease.

The National President of the W. R. C., Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, made a fervent appeal to all to assist the Department of Pennsylvania in maintaining this home, reminding them of the laborious work required in bringing it to success.

The National Secretary, Mrs. Abbie Lynch, in her address, went back to the time not far distant, when this Department only numbered 52 members, but that during the last five years it has never "lost the step, but kept time to its stirring music," in the refrain of which is blended the sweet words of fraternity, charity and loyalty.

Short and eloquent addresses were made by Col. W. W. Acnes, Charles M. Brewer, Judge Advocate of the Department of Pennsylvania G. A. R., and others, all of which evinced most clearly the enthusiasm in the hearts of the comrades regarding this project.

Mrs. Jennie M. Beavley, past Department President, came in at a late hour, owing to having missed the train at Falls Creek. In her usual forcible manner she gave an address, dwelling upon the charitable work of the order during the past year, the relief extended flooded Johnstown and other points in the State, after which all united in singing "My Country 'tis of Thee," and the very pleasant exercises were at an end. It only remains for the Woman's Relief Corps of Pennsylvania to bring future success the work so earnestly and courageously commenced.

It is the first institution of the kind in the United States where the veteran and his wife together can pass their declining years, where his mother, widow and children can find the care they crave. It is the hope of the organization that every loyal woman in this grand old Commonwealth will aid, not only with her prayers and God-speed, but with the financial assistance required, that this home may stand forever, a living monument to the loyalty of the women of Pennsylvania to the veterans of the war of the rebellion.

Those present from Smethport were Mrs. Helen S. Morrison, Department President, Mrs. Emma Gifford, Department Secretary, W. R. C., and Col. R. F. Wright and his wife, Mrs. Kate Wright.

Mrs. Louise M. Harris, of Johnstown, has been elected matron of this home, under whose wise and tender administration, we trust every inmate may find a home indeed and in truth. The home will be ready on the 1st of February for the reception of inmates.

Too much cannot be said for the competent manner in which these exercises were planned and carried out by E. R. Brady, Post and Corps, and the hearty, cordial hospitality that was extended to the guests on this occasion. We believe the home has been well chosen among a generous, brave people.

W. H. Gray of Brookville, was chosen treasurer and no better choice could have been made. He is well known to many of the citizens of Smethport.

May He who guided to victory our soldiers in arms, guide us as well, giving us grace, patience and success.

Equitable Aid Union.

A very important meeting of Smethport E. A. U. No 535, will be held in Backus Hall on Wednesday eve., February 5th. The officers of the Smethport Encampment, I. O. O. F. whose regular meeting comes on that night, have very kindly consented to meet early in the evening, transact the necessary business of the Lodge and adjourn by 8 o'clock, in order that the E. A. U. can have the hall at that hour. Dr. R. N. Seavar, Supreme President of the E. A. U. of America will be present and address the citizens of Smethport and vicinity in reference to the beneficial features of the organization. While the Encampment is in session a reception will be held in the W. C. T. U. rooms to which all are invited. After the exercises in the hall refreshments will be served to [illegible] who will partake. Dr. Seavar is an accomplished gentleman as well as an interesting speaker and he ought to [illegible] patience.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

BRADFORD.

Judge Morrison was in Bradford a few hours last Friday.

J. B. Brawley, Esq. of Meadville was in Bradford over Sunday.

The W. R. C. is holding a successful fair at the Armory this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Butler arrived home last Saturday from their wedding trip.

The Erie pay car came along last Saturday and made its employees happy.

Ticket Agent A. H. Bonner of the B. R. & P., left on Saturday on a business trip to Omaha.

Salberg, Wolf & Heideln will remove into their elegant quarters in the Masonic Temple next week.

The genial Dr. Sprague of Smethport was shaking hands with his numerous Bradford friends on Monday.

Rev. J. T. Edwards, of the Chamberlain Institute, supplied the pulpit of the Methodist church Sunday last.

The knights of the razor of this city have decided to continue the early closing movement, Saturdays excepted.

Pompeian Club will wrestle with the Single Tax question on Saturday evening. Senator Lee will open the discussion.

Episcopal services were held last Sunday in the Swedish Lutheran church on the corner of Mechanic street and Walker avenue.

Hon. W. B. Brown and family were in Independence, Allegany county, N. Y., this week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Brown's mother.

J. M. Hart, the well known contractor, has been given the contract for erecting the necessary buildings on the new Bradford Driving Park and Fair Association grounds.

There is not a single street lamp (or if there is they are never lit) on Chestnut street. Why is that thoroughfare left in darkness? was a question I recently heard propounded.

R. T. Lain, the present efficient City Treasurer announces himself as a candidate for the same office at the February election, subject to the action of the Republican City Convention.

"Around the World in a Chariot of Song" with Philip Phillips, the singing pilgrim, is a musical stereopticon attraction booked at the Baptist church for three nights, commencing to-night.

At a meeting of the Republican City Committee held on Thursday evening of last week it was decided to hold the Republican city caucuses on Tuesday, Feb 11th. The Crawford county system will be adhered to at these caucuses.

The Republican City Committee did a wise act in selecting Hon. F. S. Johnson as chairman. He has elements of leadership that are sure to tell in the management of the coming campaign. The appointment of H. H. North, Esq., as secretary could not have been bettered.

The Bradford milkmen have had anything but a desirable lot this winter. Living as most of them do, two, three and even four miles out of town, with roads to travel over that have been nearly impassable and all kinds of weather to brave, they have not had the most desirable time of it.

Mrs. Regenia Rosenberg, wife of R. Rosenberg, the well known proprietor of the Bazar, died on Monday morning of pneumonia, after an illness of three weeks. She leaves a husband, one son and two daughters to mourn her demise. The remains were taken to New York city, her former home on Tuesday afternoon for interment.

There are a number of our leading citizens who express strong faith in Bradford getting the Tubular Car Works. Mr. Fest, the inventor of the car is evidently anxious that the immense factory shall be located here, and by a little extra effort on the part of our citizens it will no doubt be established near Bradford. A manufacturing establishment that will give employment to 3,000 to 5,000 workmen will be of inestimable benefit to any community and those who have the welfare of Bradford at heart should not let this grand opportunity pass by.

The members of the Church of the Ascension met at the Swedish church on Thursday evening last for the purpose of considering the question of erecting a new church in place of the one destroyed by fire a short time since. After a free exchange of views on the subject, a soliciting committee was appointed composed of the following well known gentlemen: Messrs. E. R. Shepard, W. R. Weaver, H. P. Whitney, Frank Robbins, F. J. Adams and Witherof. There is no doubt that active building operations will be commenced on a new church edifice at an early day.

Bradford had another narrow escape last Monday morning from a disastrous conflagration. Shortly before four o'clock fire was discovered in the Riddell House laundry, located in the rear of that popular hostelry. The fire soon communicated to the residence of John Kearns, which was pretty well cleaned out on the inside. Our fire department never did better or more effective work, and the fire was confined to the two above named structures. F. P. Holley had $1000 insurance on the laundry, and Mr. Kearns carried an insurance of $1100 on his building and contents. The insurance in both instances will probably fully cover the loss.

There is any quantity of first-class mayoralty timber in this city, and if either or both of the two leading parties desire to place in this important office a man who will look after the city's best interest they should see to it that their best men are not passed by on this occasion. It is too often the case that the men who would fill the office with the most credit are reluctant to assume a position that would in any way encroach upon the time they would otherwise devote to their own business but there are times when all good citizens should be patriotic enough to willingly make some sacrifice for the good of the community. Your correspondent has no doubt that both parties will bring out their best men for the coming municipal contest, and that we shall have a spirited election is quite certain.

KANE.

Scott & Dow this week.

Griffith opera house is again open.

Esquire Gillis is on the streets again.

Louis Larson has returned from Delaware.

Our run of sleighing was of short duration.

La grippe is on the wane and our physicians are beginning to take some needed rest.

Mrs. Thos. H. Ryan and sister, Mrs. Jennie Griffith, are visiting friends in York state.

Only one death in Kane from la grippe. Either skillful doctors or the pure air of this region.

J. H. Gibb is now assisting F. W. Brayton to dispense quinine at the old reliable drug store.

The unpleasant weather of the last few days has not bettered the condition of our roads very much.

Hon. J. T. Griffith is home from Harrisburg where he was attending the State Road Commission, of which he is a member.

Geo. Hall, one of our enterprising young lumbermen, is quite ill with grip and inflammation at his residence in this place.

Will voters remember that the borough election is approaching and that the reelection of borough officers can be improved upon, as there is no tax on raw material in Kane.

E. H. Corson & Co. and Stone, Connor & Gellom have been trying conclusions over a disputed lease on the Peterson farm two miles east of Kane. There is quite a speck of war, much blood on the moon, and no one hurt, or likely to be, while Jim McNulty and Arty Morris are holding out the olive branch.

Elinor Waltman and Miss Bessie Landragan, two of Kane's popular young people, were married on Thursday, 23d inst., at St. Callitus Catholic church by Rev. Geo. Winkler. After the ceremony which took place at 8 o'clock a. m., the invited guests to the number of 50, repaired to the residence of the bride's parents on Chase street, and after an old-fashioned Irish custom the wedding cake was displayed in the dining room. It was a mammoth creation of a cake. The gifts received by the bride and groom were displayed and the assortment was rich and beautiful completely filling two large tables. The most valuable gift was a solid silver sugar bowl, cream pitcher and spoon holder presented by Elisha K., Drs. Evan O'N. and Thos. L. Kane. At one o'clock an elaborate dinner was served by Mrs. L. Stage. The happy couple departed on the evening train for an extended trip east. Their future home will be in Ridgway.

CLERMONT.

J. F. Keating has returned from Canada.

Pat Sullivan is again a resident of Clermont. Glad to see you back.

Mr. E. Chalmers, of Emporium, was at the Bayer House over Sunday.

P. Gorman, Esq., has charge of a train and it is now Conductor Gorman.

I am sorry to say that Mrs. J. H. Tate is very sick and confined to her bed.

Mr. McGrath has returned from his 30 days visit and now has charge of a train.

Dr. Burg Chadwick is having his hands full up here just now. Almost everybody is sick.

Ray the barber has moved his "stuff" to Renovo, where he will go into the jobbing business.

Col. Wright of Hamlin, has been in town several days this week. It seems as if he was in business here.

George Kunnsman, who was severely hurt some time ago, is now at Smethport, under the care of Dr. Freeman.

Samuel Bedford is having a hard time with the grippe. This is the second week that he has been unable to leave his bed.

Commodore Orin Perry is reported to be very low with heart trouble. His many friends all over the county will be sorry to hear it.

J. C. Graham of Mt. Alton, is now employed by C. H. Moore. There must be some attraction here or Christ would not have come back.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chalmers, of the Bayer House has our thanks for the manner in which he entertained two hungry newspaper men last Sunday evening. The guests at this popular hostelry are taken care of in first-class style.

A. J. Lannes, Esq., from Jamestown, spent Sunday with your scribe. Mr. L. is the editor of *Our New Home* a weekly paper published in the Swedish language, and is considered one of the brightest newspaper writers that the Swedes have in this country.

Rev. J. G. Hann says he never heard of any newspaper man that had a turkey to spare, and he didn't think I had any to bring, as I was made to say in last week's MINER. You are right, Elder, it was all a mistake. I intended to say that I was coming and for you to "order an extra turkey."

In speaking of enterprising men we all know that L. Bayer has done more to build up this place than any other man here. I am informed that next spring he intends to build an addition to his hotel, also some more houses. He is now putting in a tram road from his mill to where he has his logs, so that he can get them in, snow or no snow.

DOOLEY DOOL.

ELDRED.

Appraiser J. C. Backus was in town this week.

A. N. Squires made a business trip to Buffalo, last week.

Mrs. John Henry and child are visiting friends in Larrabee.

Mrs. Prof. Chisbee attended dancing school here Tuesday night.

Mrs. Chapman, of Olean, was the guest of Mrs. E. M. Coss, Tuesday.

Miss Mary Simpson, of Turtle Point, is visiting her many friends here.

Drilling has commenced at the Christian and McKinney well, east of town.

C. W. Dorman and bride have returned from an extended trip through the west.

The Misses Shiver, of Bullis Mills, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown.

Charles Dodd, well-known as the boy preacher, is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. E. W. Lyon.

Montie Dennis has disposed of his horses and dray to Eugene Brooks, who will continue the business.

Mrs. E. W. Lyon has returned from Bolivar where she was called by the illness of both father and mother.

Edward Bussell, brother of Mrs. Eugene Brooks, who has been visiting here returned to Little Washington, Pa., on Tuesday.

The band entertainments Thursday and Friday evening were not a financial success. The orchestra rendered some fine music.

Spudding has begun on the Grosbong well, on Barden Brook, and with good luck a couple of weeks will show what we may expect from that vicinity.

It is reported that C. W. Franklin and F. E. Hull will open a drug store in the Hull building, on Main street, formerly occupied as Ramsey's barber shop.

The young Men's Pleasure Club will give a skating masquerade at the Wolcott opera house, Wednesday evening, Feb. 5th. A good time may be expected.

Miss Katy Garrity, of Barden Brook, and Mr. Hugh McGavis, of Turtle Point, were married at this place Monday morning, Rev. Father Galliger officiating.

Ed. Welsh, who had been suffering from a severe attack of the grip, died at his home in this place Monday evening. His remains will be interred in the Catholic cemetery at Sartwell.

Mrs. J. C. Burnham, of Bullis Mills, died Sunday morning at the home of her son, Dwight Burnham, after an illness of one week. Mrs. Burnham was the sister of C. C. Moser, of this place. She leaves many friends and relatives to mourn her loss.

NORWICH.

C. A. Anderson was grappling with the grip last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Brower are recovering from an attack of the grip.

Mrs. Henry Gallup of Smethport, is finishing the term of school at Hamlin.

Rev. Hovey has been presented with a gold watch by his congregation at Norwich.

The Ladies' Aid Society is making cushions for the seats in the Union church.

T. G. [illegible] has been re-elected superintendent of the Sunday school at [illegible].

R. D. Cuthiley made a trip to Petrolia, N. Y., last Saturday to visit his mother who is seriously ill.

A lively and well attended gospel temperance meeting was presided over by Mrs. C. A. Anderson on Sunday evening last.

Mr. Eben Pattison is our new mail carrier.

Mrs. Samuel Bloomster had the first sleigh ride of the season.

Our dime socials are like the snow storms, few and far between.

Our school was reduced from eighteen to six scholars last week on account of illness.

La grippe is getting in its work here. Nearly every family is more or less afflicted.

Miss Millie Wattle who has been suffering from a severe attack of the grip, is convalescent.

Cause for the non-appearance of Kasson items last week—change of time table on the mail route.

Mr. John Perry, the champion trapper, has caught la grippe and guess he found him a pretty tough customer too.

Mrs. Horace Stark and Mrs. E. Larraway and child have returned to Coleville after a short visit with friends and relatives here.

A Personal Letter.

EDITOR MINER:—I desire through the columns of your paper to inform the public and all my friends, that I have been the victim of misplaced confidence so far as the guilt of my husband was concerned in our late troubles. I am now well satisfied that he was entirely innocent of all and every one of the infamous charges alleged against him, and that they were confided to me by the vile and heartless pestilential tale bearers and liars—that is the mother and her son, who she takes pride in calling her smart L——.

It is said that nothing is created in vain. I believe that when that assertion was made, this low, vile and contemptible being, who cannot speak of a friend or any one but to speak evil of them, had not been created. It is plain to me now that he and the entire family, he in particular, inherited his faculty for gossip, slander, lies and mischiefmaking from an unbalanced ancestry on his mother's side, and that she wields a mighty power over that young man today, and that she had better guide his wayward footsteps in the pathways of truth and right. MRS. J. C. MYERS.

Kane, Pa., Jan. 22, 1890.

Card of Thanks.

The widow and relatives of the late Dr. S. I. Wells, wish to tender their sincere thanks to those persons who have shown such tender solicitude and extended so many courtesies during hours of affliction.

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

—Grate fun—building the fire.

—Blooded sheep for sale. Enquire of A. Reilly, Smethport, Pa.

—Best Baltimore count oysters at Wilson's dining hall.

—The undertaker's favorite exercise is boxing.

—No better butter made than Cortland county creamery. Stickney, Bell & Co have it.

—Fresh oysters can be procured at Stull's, East Smethport, during the oyster season.

—A Russian officer recently committed suicide to avoid arrest. He secured a rest.

—Apples and potatoes at lowest market rates, kept constantly on hand at J. H. Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—Fine celery constantly in stock at Wilson's dining hall.

—Never take warm drinks and then go out in the cold.

—"Down in the Coal mines underneath the ground" coughs and colds are very frequent and there is where Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is invaluable.

—Secretary Rusk heroically resists all temptations to write a book. He won't "rusk" it.

—The handsomest wall paper ever brought to Smethport can be seen at Specht & Sasse's Furniture rooms.

—The spring term of the Clarion State Normal School will open on April 1st. Preparation has been made to do better work than ever before.

—Holes made in trousers by the pernicious activity of the dog come under the head of current events.

—If you want pictures framed in the latest styles call at Specht and Sasse's Furniture rooms, Main Street, Smethport.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—A Pennsylvania baby has been named "La Grippe."

—Stickney, Bell & Co have just received a stock of the Cortland county creamery butter that gave such excellent satisfaction last year.

—There are seventeen teachers in the faculty of the State Normal School at Clarion and each is said to be an expert in the line of work assigned.

—An exchange says the best thing to give an enemy is kindness, but that depends on the enemy's size.

—The finest count oysters ever brought into this town can be found at Wilson's restaurant, on Main street.

—After the "gravitation" lesson. Visitor—"Now, James what makes the apple fall from the tree?" James—"Worms."—*Time.*

—Jimmy Cumso—Papa, who were the Levites? Papa—They were the humorous men of the children of Israel, and called Levites on account of their levity.

—Families, jobbers and everybody can be supplied with fresh and salt meats promptly upon application at Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—An educated pig out in Indiana has just died of pen paralysis.

—It is very difficult to keep our little ones free from the disorders of baby hood, and we advise all mothers to keep Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup handy.

—Poets are like a watch—spring sets them a going.

—Indisposition to do anything want of grip, drowsiness and pain in the side, point to liver complaint. Laxador is the great liver regulator.

—Knocker Sullivan is still resolved to go to Congress. Boston, however, is still to hear from.

—Quick, safe and sure. This is said of Salvation Oil, the great rheumatic remedy and greatest cure on earth for pain. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Dr. Mott on Speer's Wine.

Dr. Mott, of the Bellevue Hospital College, gives his unqualified endorsement to Speer's Wines; and recommends their use to sickly females and consumptives. It can be procured of any first-class druggist in the country.

Don't Read This

Unless you are out of employment and in search of a salary of from $5 to $10 per day. That is what Agents are earning canvassing for Stanley's new book. Just out and the best selling book of the century. For circulars, terms, etc., address at once,

A. LACKEY,
Olean, N. Y.

Sole and special agent for Potter and McKean counties.

[illegible] ores and all through [illegible]. It about 4 oz., of Dennis' Great American Panacea, using it freely externally, and also in doses of one teaspoonful diluted in sweetened water and cream once an hour during one day and night. The result was a free perspiration, renovation and a radical cure.

Important Notice.

Attend to your health. It will save your wealth. Use Dennis' Panacea and Laxative Liver Pills, headache and catarrh snuff and superior cough syrup for any case of influenza whether of the head, throat or bronchial difficulty, and you can save your self from any attack or break up and cure any case of the "La Grippe" if taken in season, and instead of using so much quinine and whiskey, use Dennis' Vegetable Comp and and a plenty of the Panacea internally and externally and the cure is sure.

G. T. DENNIS,
Proprietor and Manager,
Eldred, Pa. 1tf.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For Sale.

DWELLING HOUSE ON KING STREET, size 28x32, it two stories high, with summer kitchen in rear. Lot 4x16 rods with about 40 young fruit trees. At a great bargain. Inquire at MINER office, Smethport, Pa. 1tf.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY — MEMORY

Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus post FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

[illegible] 22, 89

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PATENT MEDICINES,
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DRUGSISTS SUNDRIES,
NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE
DRUG AND BOOK STORE
—OF—
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
SMETHPORT, PA.

-:- THE BEST -:-
Meat and Vegetable Market
—IN—
SMETHPORT.
We are prepared to furnish the people of town and adjacent country with
FRESH MEAT,
HAM, SAUSAGES,
Salt Meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., &c.
—ALSO—
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
A Full Line of
CANNED GOODS
Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.
G. W. WILLIAMS & SONS
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wholesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st.
J. F. ROONEY

S. S. WOODBURY,
BRADFORD, PA.,
Successor to
Bartholomay's Rochester Beer — CONSOLIDATED BOTTLING CO. — Delivered Prepaid
in Smethport, Kane, Olean and intermediate towns at $1.35 single case of 2 doz., or $1.25 per case for two or more. Pay money to Express Agents, with instructions to purchase as above, and goods will arrive by return train.

Agents Wanted FOR CORPORAL SI KLEGG AND HIS PARD

It beats them all. No book like it. Everybody wants it. 300 Illustrations. Humorous, Pathetic, Fascinating. Hundreds of dollars to hustlers. Old and young buy; also thousands of G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans. One agent has ordered over 700 books. [illegible]



Just received, a large consignment o
DELICIOUS FLORIDA ORA
Also another lot of CALIFORNIA P
Several grades of FRENCH PRUN
Felts' Fancy Flour,
Fresh Buckwheat Flour,
Graham Flour,
and Corn
All guaranteed to give satisfaction.
CANNED GOO
of all kinds, Try "Extra Dry" canne kin Those Kentish assorted fruit are a so very fine. My
TEAS AND COFFE
are acknowledged by all to be of superi ity. A good Japan Tea, 4 pounds for $1.0
Good Potatoes that are not bitter,
Creamery Butter
Try our Full Milk Cheese.
No. 1 Whitefish, Trout and Ciscoes.
Pork, Lard, Ham, etc,, etc.
In fact everything usually kept in a first store. Satisfaction guaranteed and all delivered promptly. Yours respectfully,
D. C. YOU

CLOAKS. CLO

Some people say we have four months of weather yet, but the s zephyrs are in the as ent now.
So we say to you and all, if you w Cloak, for Woman, M Child, come and see us. have just an even 50 ments left, which w sell at Bare Cost. early.

STICKNEY, BELL &
EAST SMETHPO

...EET -:- COMPETITION

... business way and on

...USINESS : PRINCIPLES!

... improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK -:-

... the leading and reliable Clothing and

...erchant Tailoring Establishment

OF McKEAN COUNTY.

... my store at all times pleased to see my old ... where they may rely on

...AIR AND HONEST DEALING.

... I want a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

...ELIABLE : MERCHANTS

... dealer or dealer who start in business for a ... to make the public believe they are here to ... and save your money by buying of them ... I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

... I want a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

... you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly

...M. W. RUBIN,

Clothier and Merchant Tailor. - Smethport, Pa.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY ... SALE



DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, ... Harness, Etc.

...STREET BARN.

...EED AND BOARDING STABLE,

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INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following ... and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia

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HASKILL & BURDICK,

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... Window Frames, ... Siding, Ceiling, Etc. ... Furnished to Order. ... PLANING ... Grummed to order ... Smethport.

PILES. ITCHING PILES. ... SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT ...

MRS. -:- J. -:- DUFFY,

Bakery & Restaurant,

MT JEWETT, PA.

Song—The Gold Rocker—"Crevicing" a Rocky Camp—Our Mining Company.

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VII.





HAVING finished my own tribulations and those I feel as a sea cook, I resolved to go to the mines. I went. By boat and stage I got over the 200 miles intervening 'twixt San Francisco and the "diggings." I had friends on Hawkins' Bar on the Tuolumne river in Tuolumne county. Thither I went. When I "struck" Hawkins in 1849 it was on its last legs. Still it boasted a store and a dozen houses. Golden hopes were still anchored in the bed of the river. Expensive river claims were then being worked from Red Mountain down to French Bar. But a premature rain and consequent freshet swept the river that season from end to end with the besom of destruction, and sent the miners back to their two dollar per day bank diggings.

It was at Hawkins that I had first "knocked to the mines." My first business however was in the capacity of a meat peddler. I became the agent of a firm of butchers up on the main stage for distributing their tough steaks to the Hawkins Bar miners. Through the ... of a horse, over whose back was slung a couple of huge pan... I continued the ... for a week. Then one morning, the horse kicked up his heels and ran away. As he ran, at every kick a raw and bloody steak would fly out of the boxes, flash in the brilliant morning sunshine, and then fall in the ... red dust of the mountain trail. I followed hard after, gathering up these ... as fast as they fell, and when the burden became too heavy I piled them up by the roadside in little heaps of dusty, very dusty meat. At last dusty, perspiring and distressed ... the horse. I ... to catch that ... [illegible]

Then I went into the service of the man who kept the store and boarding house. I was errand boy, bar keeper, bookkeeper, woodchopper, assistant cook and ... One day the storekeeper's horse, packed with miners' supplies, was given into my charge to lead three miles up the river to the camp of the Split Rock river claim. The load was ... mostly of flour, potatoes ... and whisky. [illegible] But I had not gone forty rods from the store when the beast made a ... ahead of me, tore the leading halter out of my grasp and went off along the narrow mountain trail at the rate of twenty knots per hour. I followed on a run. But ... ten knots per hour. Hence the distance between us soon increased.

When ... the motion burst the bag of flour, ditto the potatoes and then the whisky ... broke. It was a fine sight. The flour rose in the air like a white cloud above the horse, out of and above which ... potatoes and the whole ... of whisky. It looked like a snow squall traveling on horseback. When the animal had spilt all the flour, all the potatoes and all the whisky he slowed up and allowed himself to be caught. His mission was accomplished. I found remaining the saddle and the empty potato sack. The trail was white with flour for a mile, and so it remained for months after ward. I led the animal back to the store. My heart was heavy and his load was light. The storekeeper gave me his blessing. I did not thereafter remain long in the service of that transportation bureau.

After this I borrowed a rocker and started to washing some river bank gravel. It took me several days to become in any degree skilled in the use of the rocker. I had no teacher and was obliged to become acquainted with all its peculiarities by myself. First I set it on a dead level. As it had no "fall" the sand would not run out. But the hardest work of all was to dip and pour water from the dipper on the gravel in the sieve with one hand and rock the cradle with the other. There was a constant tendency on the part of the hand and arm employed in pouring to go through the motion of rocking and vice versa. The hand and arm that rocked were more inclined to go through the motion of pouring. I seemed cut up in two individuals, between whom existed a troublesome and perplexing difference of opinion as to their respective duties and functions. Such a conflict, to all intents and purposes, of two different minds made of and acting on one body, shook it up fearfully and tore it all to pieces. I was as a house divided against itself and could not stand. However, at last the physical and mental elements thus warring with each other made up their differences, and the left hand rocked the cradle peacefully while the right hand poured harmoniously, and the result was about $1 50 per day. Soon after I formed my first mining partner. He wandered to the Bar, a melancholy looking man, with three dogs accompanying, and was always in a chronic state of red bandanna and nose wiping. He and I joined forces and went up the river to "crevice" among the rocks near the Split Rock claim. He had all the skill, all the experience and all the dogs, and I all the general ignorance and incapacity. I deemed it a great advantage to have thus secured a real "old miner" for a partner and felt that such a man must turn up gold.

We built ourselves a rude brush house on a shelf of the rocky ledge in a canyon whose sides sloped at an angle of forty five degrees. Even that shelf was not level. It pitched toward the river, and there was so little of it that during the night's repose our legs stuck out of the house entrance. We were obliged to "chock" all our supply of provisions in their respective packages to prevent ...

With pick and sledge and crowbar and bent bits of hoop iron we pried and pounded and scraped, and scraped and pounded and pried all the hot day long, or else were doubled up in all sorts of back aching, back breaking, body tiring positions, drawing up at arm's length from some deeper "pothole" or crevice spoonful after spoonful of yellow mud. It did hold considerable gold, and heavy gold too. But it took so long to get the mud. This was in the latter part of September. The termination of the dry season was reached. The first rain came. It came at night. It drizzled through our brush house. It sent tiny streams down the rocky mountains, and some of these streams found their way under us. We had lain and endured the rain from above dripping on our faces and wetting our clothes. In these times one's day suit served for a nightgown. But when the aqueous enemy undermined our position we had to turn out.

It blew a gale. How the wind howled and tore up the canyon! We tried to kindle a fire. Match after match was blown out. Finally a blaze was attained. Then the rains descended heavier than ever and put it out. The chief misery was, we could not at night find our way out of the canyon to any place of shelter. Nor could we walk at all to keep warm. There was "standing room only." All about us were the steeply inclined rocks, molded into every irregularity of shape. We were obliged all through the night to stand and take it as it came, shivering in our thin summer clothing. With daylight we made our way to the camp of the Split Rockers. They gave us some gin. It was common gin—very common gin—but the comfortable and soothing remembrance of that gin after such a night exists for me even unto this day. I wore a black cloth cap. The rain had washed out the dye, and this dye had coursed over my brow and cheeks in tiny rivulets of jet. I noticed that I seemed to be more than a usual object of interest to those about me and wondered until a friend advised me to consult a mirror. I did so, and found my face marked like a railroad route map. Such was my inauguration in mining at Hawkins Bar. What glorious old times they were! What independence! What freedom from the trammels and conventionalities of fashion! Who cared or commented if we did turn up the bottoms of our pantaloons or wear for coolness our flannel shirts outside the trousers. Who then was so much better than anybody else ... any man might ... to-morrow? Who would ... or truckle and fawn and curry favor of an employer for the mere sake of retaining a situation and help ... when ... bowl and rocker ... down to the river's edge and make ... a day? Though even at that ... reputed $3 was oftener $1 50.

[illegible] of claims were as apt to be ... as stocks nowadays.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

Something Like It.

One of our neighbors, a little boy of 9 years, had learned his verse at Sunday school: "I have planted, Apollos watered." The next Sabbath the verse was called for—no one in the class could remember it. Our little friend, however, had a glimmer of light and holding up his hand said: "I can't remember exactly what it was, but I know it was something about Apollo and Mrs. Water."—Babyhood.

A Natural Error.

The paper tells of a ... nugget weighing three pounds. "I thought gold came in quarts, William," said Mrs. Bunker. And Mr. Bunker laughed so hard that ... to send for a messenger boy to dry his tears.—Munsey's Weekly.

TWO MILES UNDER GROUND

Experiences of a Reporter Who Wanted to Investigate Things.

A dinner two miles under ground is something of a novelty to the average man. A Times reporter tried it recently and found that the experience was both curious and enjoyable after a fashion.

He was bound to see John Ball, a worker in the New Detmold mine, and it was just noon when he reached the entrance to the shaft. The cars had stopped running and the steaming horses stood by the entrance greedily munching their oats. John Ball would not be out until night. He worked two miles in and so there was nothing for the reporter to do but to get on the weigher's cap kindly offered to him and take in his hand a little oil lamp.

The reporter started at a brisk walk, and the mouth soon dwindled to a very small patch of light. His footsteps produced a very lonesome echo, and the shadow danced in queer unsightly shapes along the floor and sides of the corridor. His eyes at last grew accustomed to the darkness, and down the side passages he caught glimpses of lamps on the heads of men who had stopped working and were eating dinner.

At last the visitor came upon some miners in the branch heading. They directed him how to turn by the marks on the props, and fifteen minutes' walk through a tunnel, about eight feet high and as many wide, brought him to a new heading, where, seated on a huge block of coal, in front of a solid wall of black diamond, sat John Ball, quietly eating his dinner. His lamp rested on the block of coal, and though the reflection fell full upon him he was so black from head to foot as to be almost indistinguishable from his surroundings. It was the day after Thanksgiving, and his bucket was running over with the relics of the feast of the day before. The miner insisted on sharing his supply with the reporter, and soon both were engrossed in the same occupation. The reporter was soon convinced of one thing—dining in a coal mine is a success.

The tourist will never forget his ride out on the rear of a loaded coal car. Reaching the main corridor his car was coupled to others from other headings, and with three men at the brakes our train was sent running down the incline. To keep his balance on a sharp turn and dodge the ceiling when it came down very low occupied all his attention and energy. On the train rushed, past landings, miners and horses, until way over the top of the wriggling line of cars the reporter saw daylight gleam like an electric flash. The brakes were put hard down and the wheels stopped, but such was the momentum that on the train slid as over a greased surface for half a mile, and at last it shot out into the broad daylight just as the night shift was coming to work. It was rapid transit, such as makes one's hair stand as erect as a pine forest.—New York Times.

—English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport. ...ly

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

NO MORE OF THIS!



Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the

"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS"

and you can walk, run or jump in them.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

FORMERLY B. N. Y. & P. R. R.

Time Table in effect Oct. 20 1889.

Trains will leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS 9 18 A. M

BUFFALO MAIL 2.33 P. M

For Clermont Johnsonburg and points south

CLERMONT MAIL 7 1? A. M

CLERMONT ACCOMMODATION 12.33 P. M

Get Time Tables giving full information from

A. E. ...ELL, Ticket Agent,

... General Supt.

J. A. FELLOWS Gen. Pass'r & Tk. Agt. Buffalo N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines Between the Bradford and Elk county Clarion and Lakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT DEC 1 1889

WESTWARD p.m	a.m	a.m	STATIONS	EASTWARD a.m	p.m	p.m
6 20	11 50	9 05	ar Bradford lv	7 30	2 05	5 00
5 45	11 15	8 30	Kinzua Jc	8 30	2 40	5 40
5 17	11 05	8 10	New City	8 46	3 01	5 54
4 50	10 39	7 54	Oxford	9 04	3 22	6 15
4 45	10 34	7 45	Duke Centre	9 12	3 30	6 20
4 35	10 15	7 [illegible]	Eldred	9 35	4 00	6 40
			E. R. & C. R. R.			
			Ceres			
3 44	9 25		Little Genesee	10 52	5 02	
3 30	9 17		Lv Bolivar Ar	11 05	5 13	
3 [illegible]	9 05		Allentown	11 15	5 25	
2 45	8 38			11 45	5 55	
2 15	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	12 20	6 30	
p m	a m	a m		a.m	p m	

p.m	a.m	a.m	STATIONS	a.m	a.m	p.m
6 20	2 20	9 05	ar Bradford lv	7 30	10 00	5 00
5 45	1 45	8 30	Kinzua Junct a	8 30	10 40	5 45
5 35	1 33	8 23	Alton	8 37	10 47	5 53
5 31	1 21	8 14	Davis	8 44	10 56	5 59
5 23	1 12	8 05	Simpson	8 52	11 02	6 07
5 11	1 01	[illegible]	Ormsby	9 01	11 14	6 19
4 40	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	Smethport	9 [illegible]	11 32	6 42
4 43	12 15	7 [illegible]	Mt. Jewett	9 [illegible]	12 00	6 47
4 10	10 45	6 45	Kane	10 10	1 10	7 20

JNO C. McKENNA, Superintendent

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov 10, 1889. TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD

6.?? a. m.—Day Express, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6 ?? p. m., New York 9.?? p. m., Baltimore 6 ?? p. m., Washington, 8 15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

5.?? p. m.—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, ... Falls, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6.?? a. m., New York 9.?? a. m., Baltimore 6 ?? a. m., Washington 7.?? a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

[illegible] a. m.—Erie Mail daily for Erie and intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

7.35 p. m.—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Washington 8 ?? a. m., Philadelphia ... a. m., Baltimore ... daily except Sunday arriving at Emporium Junction 7 15 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.?? p. m., Philadelphia 11.?? p. m., Washington 10.?? p. m., Baltimore 11.?? p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc 10.?? a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager.

J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad.

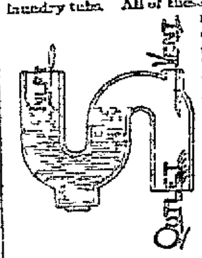
Time Table, takes effect Monday, June ?, 1889.

Ar. EASTW'D		STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains run by eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

... and stove outlet ... All plumbing is essentially a system of water supply drainage from the home, and the attachments to the drains are the fixtures, such as kitchen sinks, wash stands, bath tubs and water closets, wash stands, bath tubs and laundry tubs. All of these fixtures have connection with public or private water supply or both. The drainage from the fixtures and their connection therewith is the part of the plumbing work requiring the most skilled attention. The main drain outside of the house has direct connection with a vault or sewer. It is important that the inside connection with this drain be such as will prevent the passage of the contaminated air of the sewer or vault into the house. This is done in two ways. First, the fixtures have a trapped or water sealed connection with the drain. Second, the air in the drain has an exit above the top of the house. This is done by continuing the drain above the roof. This is what is known as drain ventilation. All drains with all fixtures should be ventilated in this way.

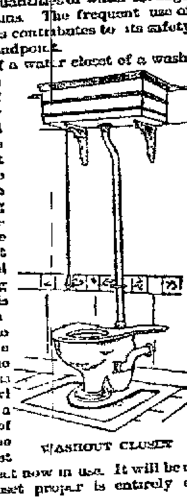


"S" TRAP

The "S" trap referred to gets its name from its form, which is illustrated by the sketch. The drain water comes down through the trap from above into the lower part of the bend and then upwards and again downwards and into the drain. Thus there is a certain amount of water always in this trap. This water is called the seal. The depth of the seal is dependent upon the depth of the bend in the trap. It will be seen that the air would have to pass through the water to get into the house.

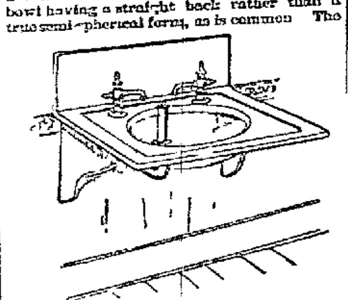
There are many conditions under which the trap would fail to act. The water may be siphoned out, may evaporate or it may become contaminated from long connection with the air in the drain. The ventilation of the drain and the ventilation of the trap reduce this risk to a minimum. There are hundreds of different kinds of traps, but they are all constructed on the same principle. They are all largely dependent upon the water seal for protection to the inside of the house. Abundant flushing is highly important as a precautionary measure. Flushing means a discharge of large quantities of water through the traps and drains. The frequent use of plumbing apparatus contributes to its safety from a sanitary standpoint.

Sketch No. 2 is of a water closet of a washout pattern. There are hundreds of makes of water closets constructed in this way. The body of the closet is of porcelain. The upper part is a large bowl having an "S" trap connection with the soil pipe. The seat is of wood and there is a flushing tank above. This has a 1¼ inch connection with the bowl. When the closet is used the chain handle is pulled and the bowl is flushed with a large quantity of water. This is the simplest and best type of water closet now in use. It will be noticed that the closet proper is entirely exposed to view.

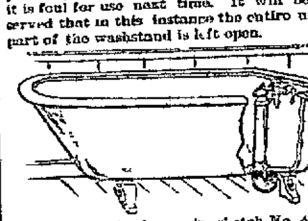


WASHOUT CLOSET

Sketch No. 3 shows a modern washstand. It is carried on brackets made of marble or iron, the top and back are marble, and the bowl of porcelain ware. It has a standing overflow at the back and inside of the bowl, this bowl having a straight back rather than a true semi-spherical form, as is common. The ordinary waste which is in the back of the bowl becomes foul from rancid soap which accumulates therein from time to time. The standing overflow mentioned here can be lifted out at any time and washed. It also acts as a waste when one desires to drain the water from the bowl. By merely turning the little knob at the top an opening is formed. An objection to the plug and chain waste is that the chain gets foul and is never perfectly clean. After it has been used once it is foul for use next time. It will be observed that in this instance the entire under part of the washstand is left open.



MODERN WASHSTAND



The bath tub shown in sketch No. 4 is of iron porcelain lined. They are made of planished copper, sound porcelain and cast iron enameled. The copper tub is the cheapest, the porcelain the best. The iron porcelain lined, is a very agreeable compromise. It has the standing overflow same as that described for washstands, and this tub is not cased at sides or ends any more than is the washstand and water closet described.

The kitchen sinks have been described before. The laundry fittings will be considered at some other time. LOUIS H. GIBSON.

Cologne sets consist of three large cut glass bottles with prismatic stoppers. These are set in brass with enamel incrustations, and so arranged that they can be carried about by a handle.

England's Big Guns.

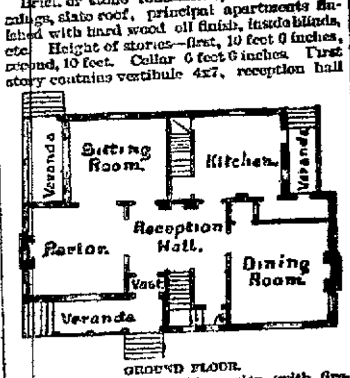
The great game of gunnery brings in over and the authorities have thrown up the sponge. The Victoria's guns are so defective that even the British admiralty dare not send out the ship to carry the flag of the commander-in-chief on the Mediterranean station. One of the 110 ton guns is bent between the trunnions and the muzzle more than two and a half inches out of the straight line, and the worst part of the business is that the Victoria and her sister ship the Sanspareil, will probably be hors de combat for a very long time, as there is no prospect of these monster 110 ton guns being of any use, and it will be a big job to alter the turrets to suit smaller and more serviceable weapons.

The Camperdown, which has been selected to take the place of the Victoria, was supplied for the maneuvers with three out of four guns which were defective. The inner tubes split during the test, but the authorities decided to admit it. At the conclusion of the maneuvers these three guns were ordered to be returned to Woolwich, and Admiral Rodney was requisitioned for three others to make the Camperdown fit for sea. We now have of first class battle ships ready for sea in all other respects the Howe, Rodney, Trafalgar, Victoria and Sanspareil waiting for guns. Is it not a ... scandal?—Edinburgh ... New York Tribune.

—Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport. 36 48 1y

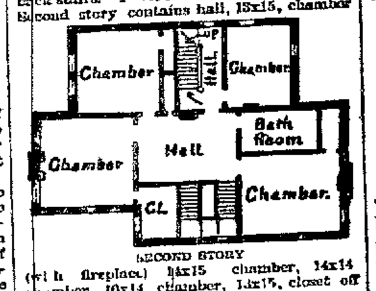
VIEW.

Brick or stone foundation, cut stone trimmings, slate roof, principal apartments finished with hard wood oil finish, inside blinds, etc. Height of stories—first, 10 feet 0 inches, second, 10 feet. Cellar 6 feet 6 inches. First story contains vestibule 4x7, reception hall



GROUND FLOOR.

(with fireplace), 11 6x11, parlor (with fireplace), 14x15 sitting room, 14x14.6, dining room (with fireplace) 13x16.6 kitchen, 13x14, pantry, 4x12, china closet, 4x4, front and back stairs. Toilet room under front stairs. Second story contains hall, 15x15, chamber



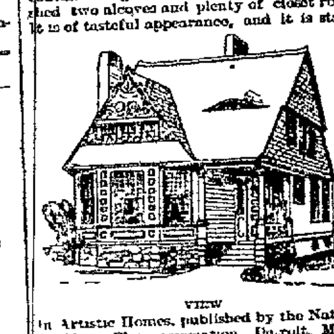
SECOND STORY

(with fireplace) 14x15 chamber, 14x14 chamber 10x14 chamber, 14x15, closet off each chamber bathroom, 7x11 6. Estimated cost of building, $8,000

A COLONIAL COTTAGE.

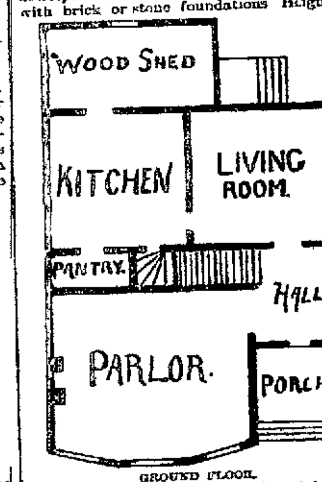
Design for a Handsome but Inexpensive Six Room House.

The house here illustrated, it will be seen, contains six good sized rooms, besides a wood shed, two alcoves and plenty of closet room. It is of tasteful appearance, and it is stated



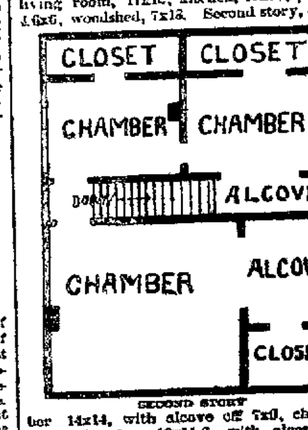
VIEW

in Artistic Homes, published by the National Building Plan association Detroit, Mich., from which the plans are taken by permission, that it can be built for $1,500. Here is the description: the house being frame, of course, with brick or stone foundations. Height of



GROUND FLOOR.

stories in the clear—first 9 feet 6 inches, second 8 feet. Cellar 6 feet 6 inches. Pine finish. First story contains parlor (with fireplace) 14x14 hall, 7 feet 6 inches square, living room, 11x12, kitchen, 10x13, pantry, 4.6x6, woodshed, 7x13. Second story, chamber



SECOND STORY

ber 14x14, with alcove off 7x9, chamber, 9x10, chamber, 10x11.6, with alcove 4x9. Closet off each chamber

Professor Salcher, of London, has been experimenting in photographing currents of air. He finds that in letting a stream of air escape from a pressure of nineteen atmospheres, across a small opening on which the camera is focused, some very curious figures are formed, varying with the swiftness of the current.

Let 'Er Rip.

"George," she said as she lay quivering in his tightly clasped arms, "what was the noise I heard?"

"Nothing of importance, Gladys, darling," he answered. "A slight rip in my coat, that was all."

And then as the sound of two beating hearts slowly filled the room and floated through the back door she murmured softly, "George dear, you couldn't make that coat rip a little more, could you?"—Clothier and Furnisher.

The Grave Gets Tired Yawning.

Seemingly, for certain wretched invalids who toddle feebly along, though always looking as if they were going to die, but omitting to do it. They dry up, wither, dwindle away finally, but in the mean time never having robust health, know nothing of the physical enjoyment, the zest of that existence to which they cling with such remarkable tenacity. They are always to be found trying to mend by tinkering at themselves with some trashy remedy, tonic or "pick me up" to give a fillip to digestion, or "help the liver." If such misguided folks would resort and adhere to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters it would be well with them. This superb invigorant supplies the stamina that the feeble require, by permanently reinforcing digestion and assimilation. It overcomes nervousness, insomnia, malaria, kidney complaints, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and neuralgia.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles 50c and $1.

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